The Centre Reporter.

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BRYAN'S ADDRESS

EXTRACTS FROM HIS ARGUMENT IN NEW YORK.

The Presidential Nominee Puts Forth Arguments Unanswerable.—The Silver Question Clearly Defined.

Perhaps the most persistent misrepresentation that we have to meet is the charge that we are advocating the payments of debts in 50 cent dollars. At the present time, and under present laws, a silver dollar, when melted, loses nearly half its value, but that will not be true when we again establish a mint price for silver and leave no surplus silver upon the market to drag down the price of bullion. Under bimetallism silver bullion will be worth as much as silver coin, just as gold bullion is now worth as much as gold coin, and we believe that a silver dollar will be worth as much as a gold dollar.

"The charge of repudiation comes with poor grace from those who are seeking to add to the weight of existing debts by legislation which makes money dearer, and who conceal their designs against the general welfare under the euphonious pretense that they are upholding public credit and national honor.

"In answer to the charge that gold will go abroad, it must be remembered that no gold can leave this country until the owner of the gold receives something in return for it which he would rather have. In other words, when gold leaves the country those who formerly owned it will be benefitted. There is no process by which we can be compelled to part with our gold against our will, nor is there any process by which silver can be forced upon us without our consent. Exchanges are matters of agreement, and as silver comes to this country under free coinage it will be at the invitation of someone in this country who will give something in exchange for it.—Bryan's New York speech.

A GOLD STANDARD RUINOUS.

From Bryan's New York address:—"Our opponents have made a special appeal to those who hold fire and life insurance policies, but these policy holders know that since the total premiums received exceed the total losses paid, a rising standard must be of more benefit to the companies than to the policy holders. Much solicitude has been expressed by our opponents for the depositors in savings banks. They constantly parade before these depositors the advantages of a gold standard, but these appeals will be in vain, because savings banks depositors know that under a gold standard there is increasing danger that they will lose their deposits because of the inability of the banks to collect their assets, and they still further know that, if the gold standard is to continue indefinitely, they may be compelled to withdraw their deposits in order to pay living expenses.

"It is only necessary to note the increasing number of failures in order to know that a gold standard is ruinous to merchants and manufacturers. These business men do not make their profits from the people from whom they borrow money, but from the people to whom they sell their goods. If the people cannot buy, retailers cannot sell, and if retailers cannot sell wholesale merchants and manufacturers must go into bankruptcy.

"Those who hold, as a permanent investment, the stock of railroads and of other enterprises—I do not include those who speculate in stocks or use stock holdings as a means of obtaining an inside advantage in construction contracts—are injured by a gold standard. The rising dollar destroys the earning power of these enterprises without reducing their liabilities, and, as dividends cannot be paid until salaries and fixed charges have been satisfied, the stockholders must bear the burden of hard times."

The Paramount Question.

From Bryan's New York address:—"Now let me ask you to consider the paramount question of this campaign—the money question. It is scarcely necessary to defend the principle of bimetallism. No national party during the entire history of the United States has ever declared against it, and no party in this campaign has had the temerity to oppose it. Three parties—the Democratic, Populist and Silver parties—have not only declared for bimetallism, but have outlined the specific legislation necessary to restore silver to its ancient position by the side of gold. The Republican platform expressly declares that bimetallism is desirable when it pledges the Republican party to aid in securing it as soon as the assistance of certain foreign nations can be obtained. Those who represented the minority sentiment in the Chicago convention opposed the free coinage of silver by the United States by independent action on the ground that, in their judgment, it 'would retard or entirely prevent the establishment of internal bimetallism, to which the efforts of the government should be steadily directed.'

"When they asserted that the efforts of the government should be steadily directed toward the establishment of international bimetallism, they condemned monometallism. The gold standard has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. Take from it the powerful support of the money owning and the money-changing classes and it cannot stand for one day in any nation in the world. It was fastened upon the United States without discussion before the people, and its friends have never yet been willing to risk a verdict before the voters upon that issue.

A New Law Firm.

From circulars received at this office we learn that a new law firm has been organized at Bellefonte. The individuals composing this firm are D. F. Fortney, long and well-known to our people, as an able, careful, and safe lawyer, and W. Harry Walker, a young man of fine address, good education, and well trained in the law, being a graduate of the "School of Law" at Carlisle, Pa., Mr. Fortney has for years been an acknowledged leader of the bar, thoroughly read, and well grounded in every branch of the law. His knowledge of the law and experience in practice has long since placed him among the leaders of the bar of Centre county. The training of the junior member of the firm well fits him for the duties of an advocate. We commend this new firm the consideration and patronage of the public, feeling sure that any business or interests entrusted to them will be promptly attended to and well cared for.

Gone Out of Use.

We think we are safe in saying there is not a single burr mill in use for making flour in this county, while years ago there were over a score of them. The roller process has gradually driven out the burrs to make place for the improved machinery to grind wheat for the manufacture of flour.

The burr mills died hard as their owners were not eager to go to the expense of putting in rolls and needed machinery for manufacturing a higher grade of flour than was produced by the ancient method. Roller flour was represented as unwholesome, that it caused dyspepsia, backache and other troubles. It was admitted that the bread looked finer and tasted well, but being baked of roller flour it was a dangerous thing to eat. But all of no avail; people would have roller flour, even at the risk of being afflicted with dyspepsia and backache, and the burr system had to go and now every mill has the roller process.

County News.

The residence of Rev. J. A. Hawkins, of Philipsburg, was recently entered by a thief and a gold watch and $79 in money was taken.

While playing with a dog at her home on Saturday at Bellefonte, Rilla, the daughter of S. H. Williams, was bitten thro her upper lip in two places. It required eight stitches to close the wounds.

The Madisonburg Reformed Sunday school will hold a festival in Dietrick's woods next Saturday.

Weaver's mill north of Millheim has been leased by Rob. Miller. Mr. Weaver, the late miller, will run a bakery in Millheim.

Prothonotary Smith and treasurer Miles, with wives and wee ones spent Sunday in Millheim.

The Editor Never Kicks.

An exchange remarks that the man who gets the fewest letters complains the most about the postoffice; the man who complains of the preacher pays the preacher the least; the man who complains the most of his neighbors is the meanest neighbor, and the man who has the least sense is the most conceited. It may also be added that the man who borrows his neighbor's baper has the most fault to find with the way it is run.

Bucknell University.

Bucknell University, John Howard Harris, LL. D., President. College with four courses of study leading to degrees; Academy for boys and young men; Ladies' Institute, and School of Music. Thirty acre campus; ten buildings including gymnasium, laboratory and observatory. For catalogue and other information address Wm. C. Gretzinger, Registrar, Lewisburg, Pa. july30-4t

—"Clothes do not make the man"—but they help. The Philadelphia Branch knows just how to increase your personal appearance 100 per cent. without pauperizing you.

RED HOT FOR FREE SILVER.

Farmers in the Northwest to Vote for Bryan and Sewall.

Colonel John A. Woodward, of Howard, was in Harrisburg last evening between trains on his way to Philadelphia, says the *Patriot* of Tuesday morning. He says the Democrats will carry Centre county in November by not less than 1,000 majority. Two years ago it gave Governor Hastings a majority and sent two Republicans to the legislature, the first time in its history. There is a strong sentiment through the county, especially among the farmers and laboring men, in favor of free silver.

Colonel Woodward was one of the speakers at the agricultural chautauqua held last week at Conneaut Lake under the auspices of the Pennsylvania college. He says ninety per cent. of the farmers who attended the chautauqua favor free silver and will vote for Bryan and Sewall. The farmers through Erie, Crawford and Venango counties are wild on the silver question. They look upon Bryan as their Moses and will support him almost to a man.

Chairman Elkin, of the state Republican committee, is alarmed at the situation in this locality and is working hard to offset the free silver movement. The Democrats confidently expect to carry Crawford county. Joseph C. Sibley is running for congress in the Erie-Crawford district and the chances are he will be elected. His opponent is Banker Sturtevant, of Titusville. Sibley is recognized by Chairman Elkin as a dangerous man on the stump and much work is being done by the Republicans to offset his efforts.

At Hecla Park.

Bellefonte castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle, will hold a grand union picnic at Hecla Park, on Thursday, Sep. 3, when many castles from Centre, Clinton and Clearfield counties, together with the grand castle officers, will be present.

A reunion of Lutherans from Centre, Clinton and Lycoming counties is in session at Hecla Park, to-day, 20. Rev. Geo. P. Gill and Rev. Dr. Pohlman, our African representatives, are present, also other prominent speakers.

Mr. John Swarm, wife and daughter Clara, are enjoying the Lutheran reunion at Hecla, today. Mrs. Dr. Emerick is also one of the re-union participants.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Snavely also took in the Lutheran re-union.

Hecla Park is now one of the most desirable spots for pic-nics and other gatherings.

Local Dribs.

The fellow who stole several panels of rails from a fence a short distance east of the station has the thanks of the owner for not having stolen the entire fence.

The next places to spend your surplus cash will be the Mt. Gretna pic-nic, the Williamsgrove pic-nic and the Centre Hall pic-nic.

The local potato crop is not over an average, and dealers pay 12 cents per bushel for them. Nobody going to starve at such prices with all else low.

Died in Illinois.

Died at Reddick, Illinois, on Monday, August 10th, 1896, Edward N. Klingler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Klingler, of Manhattan, Ill. He suffered for three months with Bright's disease of the kidneys, which proved fatal in spite of all that human skill could do for him. He was in the prime of life, being only 31 years, 2 months, and 27 days of age. He leaves to mourn his death his aged parents, five brothers and four sisters, besides his young wife and a babe seven months old. He was born in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., May 13th, 1865. He was a member of the Masonic, Woodman and McAbee Society, and leaves behind him a large concourse of mourning friends, and an unblemished reputation. Peace be to his soul.

* * *

Greatly Reduced Rates to Cleveland, Ohio, via Penn'a Railroad.

For the Biennial Encampment of the Knights of Pythias, to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, August 23 to 30, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell from all stations on its system, on August 22 to 24 inclusive, special excursion tickets to Cleveland at a fare and a third for the round trip, good to return leaving Cleveland August 27 to 31 inclusive.

The hair, when not properly cared for, loses its lustre, becomes crisp, harsh, and dry, and falls out freely with every combing. To prevent this, the best dressing in the market is Ayer's Hair Vigor. It imparts that silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER, $1.50

NEW LICENSE LAW

BROOKS ENACTMENT TO BE DONE AWAY WITH.

Licenses to be Given to All Respectable Persons Who Pay the Fee.—A Secret Society's Work.

If the legislation now contemplated by an organization of citizens from all over the state is exacted Pennsylvania will have a Raines law that will as completely control the sale of liquor as does that of New York. This organization, constituting a committee, the existence of which has been kept secret, will do away almost entirely with the Brooks law.

One of the chief things this secret organization proposes to do is to relieve the bench of Philadelphia and Pittsburg from the arduous work of hearing applications and granting licenses. In Philadelphia especially complaint is made of the disagreeable burden now imposed upon Judges, and the amended act will be so constructed as to apply to Philadelphia and Pittsburg only—probably Philadelphia alone—and leave the rural Judges to continue the duties imposed upon them by the Brooks law.

The difficulty seems to be to determine upon a satisfactory plan for granting licensas in Philadelphia. That which has thus far met with the most cordial approval is a scheme which will provide for the licensing of any respectable and responsible person who will pay the necessary license, regardless of location (with the exception of necessary restriction as to the proximity of schools and churches) and without regard to the number of licenses granted. This, they contend, will amply provide for "the survival of the fittest" and will give no exclusive and long-continued privileges as the present law does.

Another feature of the proposed law will be the attempt to break up the ownership or control of retail houses by distillers, brewers and wholesalers. One of the attorneys for the organization states that a very large proportion of the retail saloons are simply commission houses, selling spirits and beer for manufacturers or wholesalers. The new law will provide such restrictions as will prevent this and send many of those now conducting saloons into other business or compel them to look for new sources of capital. It is proposed to make one of the penalties for violation of this section imprisonment, sending to the county jail or State prison any brewer, distiller, or wholesaler who directly or indirecly controls or in part owns a retail establishment. To ferret out and break up all such combinations, a detective system will be necessary, providing for an espoinage of brewers and distillers more rigid than that now exercised by the United States Government over distilleries. While all this will be unpopular with the wealthy manufacturers and wholesalers it is contended that the better class of saloonkeepers generally, as well as the public, will give it their indorsement.

Those engaged in shaping this proposed liquor legislation refuse publicly to discuss any of the other features of it at this time. They assert, however, that they have long been engaged in leading public sentiment to a plane where their measure will meet with the wide approval and backed by public sentiment, they expect to have the Legislature meet their demands.

"For once," said one of the managers, "we will be more powerful than the bosses, who have heretofore dominated legislation here. We will not be deceived nor caught. This is a great moral move which the public press will be compelled to support when it is once fully developed. The clergy will give it momentum. The farmers, particularly, will favor it, for we mean to provide a revenue so large as very considerably to relieve local taxation. We want the makers and sellers of spirits and beer to pay some of the taxes that our farmers now groan under.

My little boy, when two years of age was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—REPORTER for the campaign 20 cents.

MILLIONS OF POLITICAL POSTERS.

Interesting Outcome of the Challenge for a Business Campaign.

The Democratic Congressional Committee has accepted the challenge of the Republicans for a business men's campaign and announced its acceptance through the medium of posters that are to be circulated. The posters say that the Democrats accept the issue with definition and statistics of occupation, and they then proceed to give statistics. "We say to you," says the poster, addressing itself to the Republicans and quoting from Mr. Bryan's speech, "that you have made the definition of a business man too limited in its application. The man who is employed for wages is as much a business man as his employer; the attorney in a country town is as much a business man as the corporation counsel in a great metropolis."

The quotation continues to draw comparison between the cross-roads merchant and the mercantile kings of New York; between the farmer, who toils all day, winter and summer, and the stock broker, who "bets on the price of grain;" between the miner and the men who seek to "corner the money of the world."

The statistics accompanying the poster are taken from the figures of the 1890 census, and selections are made showing that of the total population 37.38 per cent. are engaged in agriculture, 2.67 as carpenters and joiners, 1.53 as miners; officials of banks, insurance, trade, transportation, trust and other companies, only 0.17 per cent., and wholesale merchants and bankers and brokers, but 0.13 per cent. each. The poster then calls attention to the fact that the figures show how radically different the principles of the two parties are. Viewed from the Republican standpoint, "the few bankers and brokers, the few wholesale merchants, the few officials of trust, trade and other corporations are the only genuine business men; the millions engaged in agriculture and labor are of no account except as subjects for abusive cartoons.

Viewed from the Democratic standpoint, the members of the national, state and local granges are as much business men as the members of the national and local Boards of Trade, and their votes count as much. The members of the national and local labor organization are as much business men as the members of the National Bankers' Association, etc.

"In brief," concludes the poster, "the millions of farmers, producers and laborers of all classes are as much business men as the few who live, thrive and grow rich by trading in the product of labor."

This poster will be put up by the millions all over the country.

Won a Silver Medal.

A cleverly contrived fruit slicer has won a silver medal for Mr. E. R. Bartges of Millheim, this county. When but eight years old Mr. Bartges went bravely to work, helping his mother in her duties about the house, and during his boyhood part of his work was to peel potatoes and slice them before meals. Becoming tired of the awkward fashion of peeling and slicing by hand young Bartges ingeniously contrived to use an old slaw cutter which was quite a success, but after having sliced a piece off his finger he went to work and studied out a very simple and very cheap device for slicing all kinds of vegetables and fruit without injuring the fingers of the operator. "After I perfected my device," he writes, "I never thought of taking out a patent until I saw the idea suggested.

Thoughts to Think Over.

Young man, start out in life by being truthful and faithful to your promises, they bring you respect.

Fine clothes don't always make the man no more than long prayers make the Christian.

Don't pattern after the dude. One or two dudes in a community will be the spoiling of a dozen young men.

It is no disgrace to work, our greatest men often spring from the laboring class, while those born in riches oft find that the cause of poverty and disgrace.

Always be civil and kind—a kind word or deed costs you nothing and gains you valuable friendships.

Beware of the fellow who is full of flattery; he flatters to use you, and if he cant use you, he will abuse you.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday August 23, at Centre Hall at 2 p. m.; at Spring Mills at 7 p. m.; at Tusseyville at 10 a. m.

—The knack of looking well is due principally to the clothing one wears; to dress well does not necessarily mean that one must own a silver mine or have a "corner" on gold. Inquire at the Philadelphia Branch—what they don't know about fitting you out nobbily and at a low figure no one else knows.

LOCAL GOSSIP.

Matters and Topics Prominently Before the Citizens.

Gee-whiz! how Swartz put down prices at the Tusseyville store.

For weeks there have been some bad board walks at the south end of town.

We are told there were 300 bicyles at the Brush valley campmeeting on Sunday.

Wm. Colyer is drilling for water at his house near the station and will, no doubt, succeed.

Wheat is selling here at 60c., rye 30, oats 15, potatoes 12 to 15, and apples 20 to 25 per bushel.

The Undine Fire Co., of Bellefonte, drew the prize, $50, at Clearfield, yesterday. Bully for the gallant boys of the Undine.

Sam'l Snyder is still digging for water at his home at the upper end of town and is down some 30 feet; some signs of ore were found.

Evenings have been cool the past few days and the afternoon mercury has quit running up to the 90ties; all gladly say "good-bye" to the hot spell.

Aaron Thomas and son, of Centre Hall, are at work in this town putting up a summer kitchen for Michael Smith; Mr. Thomas still limps a little.

This is the last paper in which the boro ordinance, relative to licensing hacks and hauling for hire, will be printed. Cut it out and paste in your memorandum.

A mad cow of Mr. Hazel, near Madisonburg, died one day last week, a victim of the mad dog that went thro that section several weeks ago. The cow frothed and went on savagely.

Philipsburg has organized a rousing Bryan and free silver club which has been joined by a number of Republicans. That sterling young Democrat, Frank Hess, is president of the club.

New life will be infused to the south end of town when Poulson gets his steam handle factory started up, for which engine and boiler are now being placed with other necessary machinery soon to follow.

That old land-mark, the Stone mill dam, is now a cultivated field instead of the pretty little lake it once was; and we guess its snappin' turtles and eels and cat-fish have all emigrated to the Red mill dam below.

There are not likely to be any more mad dog scares this summer, they are dying off with the season for snake stories. The latest of the latter was a fellow seeing a rattler in Poe valley that had four legs, but he forgot to say where he gets his whisky.

From Bellefonte it has been telegraphed to the city dailies that the grangers' pic nic "will be held near Bellefonte" beginning Sept. 12. We didn't know the pic-nic was to be taken away from Centre Hall, and the Bellefonte news agent should not have let out the secret.

The Evangelical campmeeting held in Eman'l Harter's woods, closed on Tuesday night. There were 30 tents, and the attendance was large, especially on Sunday when there was a great throng from all parts of the valley and other sections of the county. Good order prevailed and some excellent sermons were preached.

Centre Hall had its first fellow in its lock-up a few nights ago after waiting about eight years with open doors for a guest. What other town with five churches can show up a cleaner record? Our town is ever so sober that there is nothing for a temperance society to work on.

One Way of Doing Business.

A Centre county piano dealer came to town the other day and engaged a drayman to take a piano out into the country. They drove past a saw mill where the man for whom it was intended was working and said nothing to him about it. When they reached the house they found it locked up and no one around. They succeeded in gaining admission to the house and left the piano. He demanded to know what right they had to enter his home in the absence of his family and informed the agent what it would cost to get the piano out again and advised him not to remove it until some member of the family opened the door. Presently the mill man's wife came along and the piano man was glad to pay the bill and remove the musical machine.—DuBois *Express*.

Work Begins at Scotia.

The Carnegie company have begun operations at their large iron ore mines at Scotia, after a shut-down of three months. Three hundred men and boys are given employment at these mines.

—The Philadelphia Branch in Temple Court, Bellefonte, leads in all that pertains to gentlemen's attire. They have made a study of their customers' wants and know exactly how to please you in quality, style and price.

THE NEWS

Michael Vacquiralla fatally stabbed Mrs. Marie Penzille in Cleveland.——An explosion occurred at Somerford's saw mill at Navasota, Tex. The dead are: Jim Winzers, Ben Johnson, William Henry; Ned Johnson was fatally scalded while Frank Somerford, M. Henry and Ned Henry were seriously hurt. The explosion was caused by the water in the boiler getting to low.——John Kozak, a Nebraska farmer, set fire to straw about him, and then shot himself.——At Montpelier, Idaho, three masked men held up the bank officials and stole $10,000.——The residence and drug store of D. W. Bonnell at Hubbard six miles north of Youngstown, O., was burglarized. The thieves secured $400 in jewelry and medals won by his son, W. W. Bonnell, a bicycle rider. There is no clue to the perpetrators.——Alice Varney and May Ellsworth were killed at a cross-ing in St. Johnsbury, Vt.——George Brownskonski tried to murder Amos Morley, a fireman, at a quarry near Berea, O.

George and Isaac Ferguson, aged ten and eight years respectively, were drowned while wading in the swift Wallkill River at Middletown, N. J. Their father was unable to swim and saw both of them drown. One of the bodies was recovered.——Four men were suffocated by sulphuric acid gas while at work at the chemical works on the outskirts of Camden, N. J.——Pauline Wagner died from the effects of the heat in New York, and her husband immediately afterwards poisoned himself.——Lightning killed two men at Sandusky, O.——One tramp was killed and another probably fatally injured in a collision between two sections of a Grand Trunk freight train at Lansing, Mich.——Fifty Hungarians, employes of John Capstick & Sons, proprietors of the print mills at Montville, N. J., struck because of a reduction in their wages. The men were paid what money was due them, and told not to return.——The management of the Luke Bros. Pulp Mill, of Davis, in Piedmont, W. Va., notified the men of a cut in wages from $1.40 to $1.20 per day. The men have quit work and the plant will probably be compelled to close.

Harry Allender shot and killed Miss Wally Fielder and V. Crossette in the streets of San Jose, Cal. He then attempted suicide.——Eleven persons lost their lives by the overturning of pleasure boats in Michigan and Illinois.——Three woman and two men were drowned in the Delaware.——A runaway trolley car on the Columbia and Donegal Railway in Lancaster, Pa., killed seven people and injured fifty more.——Lightning struck the house of C. C. Reppeto at Moundsville, W. Va., tearing down a chimney and one end of the house.——A. M. Brown, of San Francisco, was drowned in the Little Kanawha near Wheeling while in bathing with a party of friends.——The Pipe Creek Coal and Iron Company, a corporation doing business in Belmont county, W. Va., has gone into the hands of a receiver.

Irving Marks, in Kingston, R. I., is ill, on the charge of stealing a scarfpin, confessed that he was implicated in the Coogan diamond robbery.——Fifteen miners are imprisoned in a burning mine at Clark City, Ill.——Attachments were levied in Providence, R. I., on the funds of the Woonsocket Rubber Company.——The steamer Stewart, with Kirkhart & Ryan's circus aboard, went ashore on Wiggins Reef, near Manistique.——The Lake County Bank, of East Chicago, Ind., has failed.——The Lehigh Valley Coal and Iron Company's mammoth Logan Colliery Breaker at Centralia, Pa., valued at $90,000, was destroyed by fire.——Frank Freehill, a tramp, who had been convicted of murder in the second degree, feigned insanity, and escaped from the insane asylum at Elizabeth, N. J.——President Barber, of the Diamond Match Company, closed a big contract with the Laender Bank, of Austria.——The operators at the T. G. Plant Works, in Lynn, Mass., went out on a sympathetic strike.——Herbert Willis was arrested in Staunton, Mass., on the charge of murdering Fred M. Strange.——Councilman John Morse, of New Haven, has been arrested on a charge of incendiarism.——Police Judge Mullen, of Cripple Creek, has been indefinitely suspended by the City Council for numerous outrages committed.——Charles Thiede, a wife murderer, was hanged at Salt Lake, Utah.——In Polk county, Ark., the whites made war on the colored laborers. Three of the latter were killed and many wounded.——Alfred Edward Foot was arrested in Utica, N. Y., having confessed stealing diamonds from Miss Martha Smith, of Norwich, Ct.——Charles De Hart was assassinated in Evansville, Va., it is supposed, by moonshiners.——George W. Windisch, awaiting execution in Pittston, Pa., for wife murder, died in jail.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The Midland Steel Works and the Indiana Iron Works, in Muncie, Ind., resumed operations with nearly 500 hands in each mill.

The American Steel Foundry Company plant at Granite City, Missouri, was closed owing to lack of orders. About 400 work-men are thrown out of employment.

The striking tailors in New York now have sixty-eight co-operative shops in operation. Twelve hundred hands are employed. It is stated that 245 contractors have signed the Brotherhood agreement.

The Miners' Convention, in session in Columbus, O., has ordered all mines which are operated on the lease or contract system, in which the wages paid are below the scale agreement, closed on August 20.

The strike or lock-out at the Brown Hoisting Works, in Cleveland, Ohio, is practically at an end. Of the 800 men who went out on strike 500 are now engaged in other employment. The Brown Co. has 385 men at work, and have refused twenty-five applicants for employment.

The Snead & Co. Iron Works in Louisville, Ky., employing 300 men, have given notice of a ten per cent. reduction in wages, owing to the depressed condition of business, resulting from the agitation of the money question. The announcement is made that wages will no doubt be restored should the gold standard triumph.

The noted Greek scholar, Professor T. T. Timayenis, who holds the chair of that language at Harvard University, is big and broadshouldered, dark as to hair and eyes, and wears a short, stubby black beard.

BRYAN NOTIFIED.

Great Demonstration in Madison Square Garden, N. Y.

FIRST GUN OF THE CAMPAIGN

Free Coinage Was the Leading Topic of the Evening's Speeches —Nebraska Orator's Ordeal —Although Hoarse, He Captured His Audience by His Eloquence.

Neither heat nor humidity could dampen the enthusiasm of the thousands who assembled in Madison-Square Garden, New York, to witness the notification of Bryan and Sewall of their choice as standard-bearers.

They wanted to see the young orator who came out of the West, and to see him when he threw down the gauntlet in the lair of the gold bugs.

Mrs. Bryan was the first of the party to enter the vast hall, and she received an ovation, but it was nothing to the roar that came from 20,000 throats when a gaunt, smooth-shaven man, clad in black, mounted the platform and stood beside Chairman Jones, Governor Stone and Senator Gorman and a few others prominent as Democratic leaders.

He paused for a moment with upraised hands, but the cheers lasted fully 10 minutes, and he was obliged to take a seat.

The usual preliminaries of such a meeting were conducted, but it is doubtful if anyone in the hall heard a word that was said. Then Governor Stone, of Missouri, who made the notification speech, was introduced. From thousands of throats came calls:

"Bryan!" "Bryan!" Bryan!" but he finally secured a hearing. His speech was a review of recent financial history, a defense of the Chicago platform and an arraignment of the gold policy of the present administration.

When he turned to Mr. Bryan, to whom the official notification parchment had been handed, and introduced him, the cheering was redoubled.

When the Democratic candidate began his speech, his voice showed the effect of the strain he had put upon it in the past few days, but it soon cleared and penetrated to the furthest corner of the vast building.

His remarks were confined almost entirely to the silver question. He touched upon the tariff problem, and closed with an appeal to the people of the East and a brilliant peroration. The speech throughout was punctuated with applause.

Mr. Sewall, who also received an ovation, accepted his nomination in a graceful speech and the meeting adjourned, but Mr. Bryan was obliged to make a short speech from the balcony of the Hotel Bartholdi to the thousands who had been unable to gain admittance to Madison Square Garden.

MR. BRYAN'S SPEECH.

Formal Acceptance of the Nomination for the Presidency.

Mr. Bryan said in part:—Mr. Chairman, Gentlemen of the Committee and Fellow-Citizens: I shall at a future day, and in a formal letter, accept the nomination which is now tendered by the notification committee, and I shall at that time touch upon the issues presented by the platform. It is fitting, however, that at this time, in the presence of those here assembled, I speak at some length in regard to the campaign which we are now entering. We do not underestimate the forces arrayed against us, nor are we unmindful of the importance of the struggle in which we are engaged, but relying for success upon the righteousness of our cause, we shall defend with all possible vigor the positions taken by our party. We are not surprised that some of our opponents, in the absence of better argument, resort to abusive epithets, but they may rest assured that no language, however violent, no invectives, however vehement, will lead us to depart a single hair's breadth from the course marked out by the national convention. The citizen, either public or private, who assails the character and questions the patriotism of the delegates assembled in the Chicago convention assails the character and questions the patriotism of the millions who have arrayed themselves under the banner there raised.

HON. WM. J. BRYAN.

The Chicago Platform.

It has been charged by men standing high in business and political circles that our platform is a menace to private security and public safety, and it has been asserted that those whom I have the honor for the time being to represent not only meditate an attack up the rights of property, but are the foes of social order and moral honor.

Those who stand upon the Chicago platform are prepared to make known and to defend every motive which influences them, every purpose which animates them and every hope which inspires them. They understand the genius of our institutions, they are staunch supporters of the form of government under which we live and they build their faith upon foundations laid by the fathers.

Property Rights and Common People.

I assert that property rights, as well as the rights of persons, are safe in the hands of the common people. Abraham Lincoln, in his message sent to Congress in December, 1861, said:

"No men living are more worthy to be trusted than those who toil up from poverty; none less inclined to take or touch aught which they have not honestly earned." I repeat his language with unqualified approval and join with him in the warning which he added, namely: "Let them beware of surrendering a political power which they already possess, and which power, if surrendered, will surely be used to close the doors of advancement against such as they, and to fix new disabilities and burdens upon them till all of liberty shall be lost."

As to Government Favoritism.

We are not surprised to find arrayed against us those who are the beneficiaries of government favoritism. They have read our platform. Nor are we surprised to learn that we must in this campaign face the hostility of those who find a pecuniary advantage in advocating the doctrine of non-interference when great aggregations of wealth are trespassing upon the rights of individuals. We welcome such opposition. It is the highest indorsement which could be bestowed upon us.

Income Tax Not New.

The last income-tax law, with its exemption provisions, when considered in connection with other methods of taxation in force, were not unjust to the possessors of large incomes because they were not compelled to to pay a total federal tax greater than their share. The income tax is not new, nor is it based upon hostility to the rich. The system is employed in several of the most important nations in Europe, and every income tax law now upon the statute books in any land, so far as I have been able to ascertain, contains an exemption clause. While the collection of an income tax in other countries does not make it necessary for this nation to adopt the system, yet it ought to moderate the language of those who denounce the income tax as an assault on the well-to-do. Not only shall I refuse to apologize for the advocacy of an income tax law by the national convention, but I shall also refuse to apologize for the exercise by it of the right to dissent from a decision of the Supreme Court.

The Money Question.

Now let me ask you to consider the paramount question of this campaign—the money question. It is scarcely necessary to defend the principle of bimetallism. No national party during the entire history of the United States has ever declared against it, and no party in this campaign has had the temerity to oppose it. Three parties—the Democratic, Populists, and Silver parties—have not only declared for bimetallism, but have outlined the specific legislation necessary to restore silver to its ancient position by the side of gold. The Republican platform expressly declares that bimetallism is desirable when it pledges the Republican party to aid in securing it as soon as the assistance of certain foreign nations can be obtained. Those who represented the minority sentiment in the Chicago convention opposed the free coinage of silver by the United States by independent action on the ground that, in their judgment, it "would retard or entirely prevent the establishment of international bimetallism, to which the efforts of the government should be steadily directed."

When they asserted that the efforts of the government should be steadily directed towords the establishment of international bimetallism, they condemn monometallism. The gold standard has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. Take from it the powerful support of the money-owning and the money-changing classes and it cannot stand for one day in any nation in the world. It was fastened upon the United States without discussion before the people and its friends have never yet been willing to risk a verdict before the voters upon that issue.

An Impassable Gulf.

There can be no sympathy or co-operation between the advocates of a universal gold standard and the advocates of bimetallism. Between bimetallism—whether independent or international—and the gold standard there is an impassable gulf. Is this quadrennial agitation in favor of international bimetallism conducted in good faith, or do our opponents really desire to maintain the gold standard permanently? Are they willing to confess the superiority of a double standard when joined by the leading nations of the world, or do they still insist that gold is the only metal suitable for standard money among civilized nations? If they are in fact desirous of securing bimetallism we may expect them to point out the evils of a gold standard and defend bimetallism as a system. If, on the other hand, they are bending their energies toward the permanent establishment of a gold standard under cover of a declaration in favor of international bimetallism, I am justified in suggesting that honest money cannot be expected at the hands of those who deal dishonestly with the American people.

Monometallism and Bimetallism.

It cannot be successfully claimed that monometallism or bimetallism, or any other system, gives an absolutely just standard of value. Under both monometallism and bimetallism the government fixes the weight and fineness of the dollar, invests it with legal-tender qualities and then opens the mints to its unrestricted coinage, leaving the purchasing power of the dollar to be determined by the number of dollars. Bimetallism is better than monometallism, not because it gives us a perfect dollar—that is, a dollar absolutely unvarying in its general purchasing power—but because it makes a nearer approach to stability, to honesty, to justice than a gold standard possibly can.

Demonetization of Silver.

Our opponents sometimes admit that it was a mistake to demonetize silver, but insist that we should submit to present conditions rather than return to the bimetallic system. They err in supposing that we have reached the end of the evil results of a gold standard we have not reached the end. The injury is a continuing one, and no person can say how long the world is to suffer from the attempt to make gold the only standard money. The same influences which are now operating to destroy silver in the United States, will, if successful here, be turned against other silver-using countries, and each new convert to the gold standard will add to the general distress. So long as the scramble for gold continues prices must fall, and a general fall in prices is but another definition of hard times. Our opponents while claiming entire disinterestedness for themselves, have appealed to the selfishness of nearly every class of society. Recognizing the disposition of the individual voter to consider the effect of any proposed legislation upon himself, we present to the American people the financial policy outlined in the Chicago platform, believing that it will result in the greatest good to the greatest number. The farmers are opposed to the gold standard because they have felt its effects. Since they sell at wholesale and buy at retail they have lost more than they have gained by falling prices, and, besides this, they have found that certain fixed charges have not fallen at all. Taxes have not been perceptibly decreased, although it requires more of farm products now than formerly to secure the money with which to pay taxes. Debts have not fallen. The farmer who owed $1,000 is still compelled to pay $1,000 although it may be twice as difficult as formerly to obtain the dollar with which to pay the debt. Railroad rates have not been reduced to keep pace with falling prices, and besides these items there are many more. The farmer has thus found complaint against the gold standard.

To the Citizens of New York.

Citizens of New York: I have traveled from the centre of the continent to the seaboard that I might, in the very beginning of the campaign, bring you greeting from the people of the West and South and assure you that their desire is not to destroy, but to build up. They invite you to accept the principles of a living faith rather than listen to those who preach the gospel of despair and advise endurance of the ills you have. The advocates of free coinage believe that in striving to secure the immediate restoration of bimetallism they are laboring in your behalf as well as in their own behalf. A few of your people may prosper under present conditions, but the permanent welfare of New York rests upon the producers of wealth. This great city is built upon the commerce of the nation and must suffer if that commerce is impaired. You cannot sell unless the people have money with which to buy, and they cannot obtain the money with which to buy unless they are able to sell their products at remunerative prices. Production of wealth goes before the exchange of wealth; those who create must secure a profit before they have anything to share with others. You cannot afford to join the money-changers in supporting a financial policy which, by destroying the purchasing power of the products of toil, must in the end discourage the creation of wealth.

Columbia Bound with Fetters of Gold.

I ask, I expect your co-operation. It is true that a few of your financiers would fashion a new figure—a figure representing Columbia, her hands bound fast with fetters of gold and her face turned toward the East, appealing for assistance to those who live beyond the sea—but this figure can never express your idea of this nation. You will rather turn for inspiration to the heroic statue which guards the entrance to your city—a statue as patriotic in conception as it is colossal in proportion; it was the gracious gift of a sister republic and stands upon a pedestal which was built by the American people. That figure—Liberty Enlightening the World—is emblematic of the mission of our nation among the nations of the earth. With a government which derives its powers from the consent of the governed, secures to all the people freedom of conscience, freedom of thought and freedom of speech, guarantees equal rights to all and promises special privileges to none, the United States should be an example in all that is good and the leading spirit in every movement which has for its object the uplifting of the human race.

MR. SEWALL'S SPEECH.

The Candidate for the Vice-Presidency Accepts the Nomination.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee: You have given me official notice of my selection by the Democratic National Convention as its candidate for Vice-President. For the courteous terms of your message and the kind personal expression I thank you. Having been present at that great convention, I can more truly estimate the honor its action has conferred.

The democracy of the country realize that all the great principles of our party are as potent and essential to the well-being of the country today as they have always been, and as they ever will be, but the over-shadowing issue before the country now, made dominant by the distressed condition prevailing throughout the land, is the demand for reform in our existing monetary system.

Our party, and, we believe, a great majority of the American people are convinced that the legislation of '73 demonetizing silver was a wrong inflicted upon our country which should and must be righted.

We believe that the single gold standard has so narrowed the base of our monetary structure that it is unstable and unsafe; and so dwarfed it, in its development and in its power to furnish the necessary financial blood to the nation, that commercial and industrial paralysis has followed.

We believe that we need, and must have, the broad and expanding foundation of both gold and silver to support a monetary system strong and staple, capable of meeting the demands of a growing country and an industrious, energetic and enterprising people, a system that will not be weakened and panic-stricken by every foreign draft upon us; a system that will maintain a parity of just values and the nation's money and protect us from the frequent fluctuations of today, so disastrous to every business and industry of the land.

We demand the free coinage of silver, the opening of our mints to both money metals without discrimination, the return to the money of our fathers, the money of the constitution—gold and silver.

The demonetization of silver has thrown the whole primary money function on gold, appreciating its value and purchasing power. Restore the money function to silver and silver will appreciate and its purchasing power increase.

We shall then have a broad and unlimited foundation for a monetary system, commensurate with our country's needs and future development, not the unsafe basis of today reduced by half by the removal of silver and continually undermined by foreigners carrying from us our gold.

This is the reform to which we are pledged, the reform the people demand, the return to the monetery system of over eighty years of our national existence.

Mr. Chairman, unequivocally and through sincere conviction, I indorse the platform on which I have been nominated.

I accept the nomination, and with the people's confirmation, every effort of which God shall render me capable, will be exerted in support of the principles involved.

TRIED TO HOLD UP THE BANK.

The Paying Teller Threatened by a Crank with a Glass of Vitriol.

An ineffectual attempt was made to hold up the paying teller of the Southern Savings and Trust Bank at Jacksonville, Fla., to secure $5,000. As the result, Walter L. Chamberlain received a bullet wound in his abdomen, the bullet passing entirely through the body and coming out at his hip. Chamberlain entered the bank shortly after noon and asked to see the cashier, A. F. Perry. Archie Hubbard, paying teller, informed the stranger that Perry was out.

The man said he desired to see him particularly, and complained about being sick. Hubbard told him he could wait and invited him to a seat inside the railing. Hubbard returned to his desk, but noticed that the man was eyeing him rather closely. He, therefor, made excuse to go the teller's apartment, where he secured some checks and also a revolver, which he put beside him on the desk.

The stranger then walked up to Hubbard and threw a note on the desk, reading as follows:

Mr. Perry—The bearer of this, Mr. Denny, is in our employ. Among others he has been assigned on commission. We are in need of money. We know your aspirations and future prospects. Do not hesitate, but give him $5,000 at once. If you refuse or give any alarm, either by noise or sign, he will dash the contents of the glass he holds in his hand in your face. If you know anything about muriatic acid you will know the consequences. Do what we demand, and it will be returned to you in two weeks, and you will be unharmed. Refuse and you are ruined for life. Act quick.

THE CUBANS.

The man took a bottle out of his pocket and began pouring the contents into a glass. Hubbard, who is a young, saw that he had a desperate case before him, and wishing to gain time said that he did not have the money. The man turned slightly, as if to throw the vitriol, and Hubbard grabbed for his revolver. Chamberlain crouched behind the desk, and when Hubbard made a step forward grabbed the pistol, and attempted to turn it toward Hubbard. The latter succeeded in turning it the other way, however, and pulled the trigger.

Help then arrived and Chamberlain was forced to a seat in a chair and held. He had returned the glass with the vitriol in it to his pocket, where it overturned, running through his coat to the floor. The coat was burned and eaten by the acid. Chamberlain wore a false mustache, and had an accomplice, who stayed at the outer door, but who pulled off his false whiskers and ran when the shot was fired. He was not apprehended.

The chances for Chamberlain's recovery are very slight. He is evidently deranged. Three months ago he was in the fish business, the firm being Chamberlain & Cole. He has been financially embarrassed, and this may have preyed upon his mind. Chamberlain at one time resided at Louisville.

THE CROP REPORTS.

Cotton Still Suffers from Heat—Corn Maturing North and West.

The Weather Bureau, in its report of crop conditions for the week just ended, says that the intense heat and general lack of rain in the Southern States have continued during the week ending August 10, and have effected the crops very unfavorably. While the week has been excessively warm throughout most of the country east of the Rocky Mountains the injurious effects of heat upon crops has been largely confined to the Southern States, and cotton is the crop that has suffered most. In portions of Arkansas the plant on uplands is dying. In Central and Northern Texas and Oklahoma hot winds have seriously injured cotton, and under the most favorable future conditions the crop in Texas will be below the average. North Carolina reports that the first bale has been marketed in that State earlier than ever known.

Late corn has been injured to some extent by hot winds in portions of Kansas, and Southern Nebraska, and in the southern portions of Missouri and Illinois it is suffering from drought. Generally throughout the Southern States corn has not made favorable progress, but in the great corn States of the Central Valleys and Northwest, the crop is maturing rapidly under most favorable conditions.

The general condition of tobacco is promising, although ripening too rapidly in portions of Kentucky and Tennessee. The crop is much in advance of the season, and cutting is now in progress in Ohio, Pennsylvania and New England.

Considerable plowing for Fall seeding has been done, but the extremely warm weather has interrupted this work.

DEATH OF LADY TENNYSON.

The Widow of the Great Poet Passes Away at Her Home in England.

Lady Emily Tennyson, widow of the late Lord Alfred Tennyson, the poet, died at her residence, at Aldworth, London, from congestion of the lungs.

Lady Tennyson was the daughter of Henry Sellwood, of Berkshire, and was a niece of Sir John Franklin. She was married to Alfred Tennyson June 13, 1850, and her life with the poet was even and happy, although she herself developed no activity in literature. Her older son, Hallam, is now Lord Tennyson, having succeeded to the title at his father's death, October 6, 1892. Lady Tennyson has lived in retirement since her widowhood, chiefly at the old Surrey home of her husband. The other home of the Tennysons is Farringford, at Freshwater, Isle of Wight.

THREE VERDICTS.

Findings by the Coroner's Jury in Atlantic City Disaster.

ENGINEER FARR BLAMED.

Towerman Hauser and Engineer Greiner Also Censured—The Entire Jury Unable to Agree on a Direct Finding.

A despatch from Atlantic City, N. J., says: Coroner McLaughlin's inquest into the Meadow disaster was practically concluded by the taking of the deposition of Conductor John S. Kelly, of the wrecked West Jersey train, and the inspection of the record of Engineer Farr's last physical examination by the Reading Company in June, 1895.

Kelly, who is lying at the Sanitarium, said that on approaching the crossing he looked out and saw a clear signal. He did not see the Reading train. Then he went on taking tickets and was doing so when the collision occurred. That was all he knew. Farr's record showed that he was up to the usual physical standard in every respect.

The jury retired at 11.20. At 12.15 they had not yet reached a verdict and a recess for dinner until 2.30 was taken. There was a question of their right to do this under the law. Coroner McLaughlin thought the law prohibited them from separating until a verdict had been reached, but the lawyers disagreed with him.

The Verdicts.

At 6.30 the jury rendered three separate verdicts, after five hours' deliberation. The first is signed by the entire six, and is as follows:

"We, the jury empanneled to investigate the cause of death of P. H. Goldsmith and others, find: That the said persons whose bodies we may have viewed came to their death by a collision of express train No. 23, on the Atlantic City Railroad, and excursion train No. 709, on the West Jersey and Seashore Railroad, at a point known as the Meadow tower near Atlantic City, on the 20th day of July, 1896, at or about 6.48 P. M. (Signed.) Charles Evans, Lewis Evans, Thomas J. Dickerson, J. H. Champion, Levi C. Albertson, Charles E. Adams."

The second verdict follows:

"We, the undersigned jurors, also find that Engineer Edward Farr, of the Atlantic City Railroad, failed to have his engine under proper control on approaching said crossing, and that Towerman George F. Hauser, in giving the excursion train of the West Jersey the right of way over a fast express, used bad judgment. We are also of the opinion that Engineer John Greiner, of said excursion train, erred in not exercising greater care in crossing ahead of said fast express.

"CHARLES EVANS, Foreman.
"THOMAS DICKERSON.
"CHARLES E. ADAMS."

The third verdict reads:

"The undersigned jurors are of the opinion that the cause of the collision was the failure of Edward Farr, engineer of Train 23, to give heed in time to the semaphore signals set against him, and thus failed to have his train under proper control on approaching the signal crossing under the rules.

"The undersigned jurors further declare that the towerman, George F. Hauser, may have used poor judgment in his estimate of the distance away of the Atlantic City Railroad train No. 23 when he gave the white boards to the West Jersey and Seashore excursion train No. 709.

"LEVI C. ALBERTSON.
"LEWIS EVANS.
"J. B. CHAMPION."

Hauser, not being held criminally responsible, will be discharged by the coroner. Under the New Jersey law, the jurors will receive a total of $1 each for their services. They have donated the $6 to the free-bed fund of the City Hospital.

TWENTY DIED IN THE STORM.

Widespread Destruction to Property and Life in Michigan.

Four distinct storms visited Michigan in twenty-four hours, and carried widespread destruction of property and large loss of life in their wake. Each one was accompanied by almost incessant and terrifying flashes of lightning and each by a hurricane. The fatalities were largest at Detroit and Benton Harbor. In the Detroit River four people are known to have been drowned, and there are no less than a half dozen missing. The yacht Corsair capsized on Belle Isle, and one of the crew was drowned. Harbor Master McRea, who was searching for a body, was imprisoned in the cabin of a yacht which was overturned by the gale and had a narrow escape from death. A boat containing three people was swamped by the high waves off Windmill Point, and only one escaped. At Boston Harbor, four men were drowned while attempting to swim ashore, and all up along the coast line are reports of casualties on the water, and the number of deaths will pass twenty.

The property damaged by the four storms, the last of which occurred late in the afternoon, will be over a quarter of a million. At Ionia, the big car shops of the Detroit, Lansing & Northern were blown down and $50,000 damage resulted. The freight house of the same company was set on fire by lightning and burned to the ground, while the roof of the big Haberstumpf brewery was blown off, causing a loss of $5000. At Saginaw and vicinity the storm broke in full fury at 2 o'clock a. m., with the wind averaging fifty miles an hour. Towers were blown off churches, small buildings blown down, electric light towers rendered useless, and the big Palmerton wooden ware factory was demolished. The loss in Detroit alone will approximate $100,000. Reports from the various small towns through the State show great losses. Miles of telegraph wire and poles are flat. Barns and farm houses have been blown down and several people struck by lightning.

NEAR THE POLE.

Explorer Nansen Coming Home From a Marvelous Trip.

PREVIOUS RECORDS BEATEN

The Plucky Norwegian Got Within Four Degrees of His Icy Goal—Traversed an Open Polar Sea—The Pole-Hunter Turns Back.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the Artic explorer, who sailed away in June, 1893, to find the North Pole, has arrived at Vardo Island, Norway, on board the steamer Windward, which recently went to Franz Josef Land, to bring back the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition. This is the announcement in the "Aftenposten."

"The "Verdens Gang," a daily newspaper, has received the following telegram from Dr. Nansen: "Home safe after fortunate expedition."

A despatch from Malmo, Sweden, says: "The newspaper 'Dagensnyheter,' has received communications from Dr. Nansen and Lieutenant S hotthansen, from the Island of Vardo, in which it is stated that they failed to reach the North Pole, but touched a point four degrees nearer than any other explorer has done.

"They abandoned their vessel, the Fram, in the autumn of 1895, and resorted to the ice.

"The steamer Windward, carrying supplies to the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition, picked them up near Franz Josef Land. They expected that the Fram would eventually drift to the east coast of Greenland."

A despatch from Vardo contradicts the story in some particular. It says:

"Dr. Nansen left the Fram March 14, 1895, in 84 degrees north longitude. He traversed the Polar Sea to a point 86 degrees 14 minutes north latitude, situated north of the New Siberian Islands.

"No land was sighted north of 82 degrees north latitude or thence to Franz Josef Land where he passed the Winter, subsisting on bear's flesh and wha'e blubber.

"Dr. Nansen and his companions are in the best of health. The Fram is expected at Vardo or Bergen shortly. She stood the ice well. There were no sick persons on board when Nansen left her."

Nansen had eleven men in his party. They were Captain Otto Sverdrup, ship's master; Sigurd Scott Hansen, lieutenant in the Norwegian Navy and director of the astronomical, meteorological and magnetic observations; Henrik Blessing, surgeon and botanist; Theodore C. Jacobsen, mate; Peter Hendriksen, harpooner; Anton Amundsen, chief engineer; Lars Petersen, second engineer; Hjalmar Johannesen, officer in the Norwegian Army, fireman; Bernard Nordahl, electrician; Ivan Mogstad, carpenter, and Adolf Juell, steward.

It would appear from the scanty reports that part of the crew remained in the Fram, while Nansen and one or two companions pushed on toward the Pole.

The Windward, of the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition, which has brought Dr. Nansen to land, left Vardo for Franz Josef Land June 28 to bring back the British expedition.

Brave Push For the Pole.

There have been numerous attempts to reach the North Pole, and for each actual voyage of exploration there have been numerous search or relief expeditions. Among the notable voyages of discovery were these, mentioned in chronological order:—

1827—Captain Parry reached latitude 32.45.

1827—Captain Ross (with the Victory), lost in ice, reached latitude 81.27.

1845—Sir John Franklin (with the Erebus and Terror), lost in the ice.

1853—Dr. Kane (Advance), reached latitude 80 35.

1871—Captain Peterman (Hansa), 81 05.

1871—Captain Hall (Polaris), 82.16.

1876—Captain Nares (Alert and Discovery) 83 10.

1879—Lieutenant De Long (Jeannette), lost, 72.15.

1881—Lieutenant Greely (Proteus), 83.20.

1891—Lieutenant Peary (Kite), 83.24.

1891—Bjorling and Kalshmins (Ripple), lost in 76.49.

1893—Lieutenant Peary (Falcon), 82.34.

LYNCHING OF ITALIANS.

The Government at Rome Urged to Demand Satisfaction.

The Popolo Romano, recalling the lynching of Italians at New Orleans in 1891 and referring to the lynching in that city of three Italians on Sunday last, urges the Italian government to call the attention of the European governments to the strange position of foreigners in America and to promote the collective action of the powers.

The Don Chisciotte says that a "repetition of the horrible events obliges the Italian government to demand satisfaction in order to prevent the authorities of other countries from tolerating attacks upon Italians.

Washington.—The attention of the Italian ambassador, Baron Fava, who is now at Bar Harbor, has been called to the lynching of three Italians at a place called Harnville, La., and in turn he has applied to the State Department for information upon the subject. His telegram has been forwarded through the department to the Governor of Louisiana, thus following the same procedure as was observed upon the occasion of the lynching of members of the Mafia in New Orleans several years ago. It is presumed that the Governor will call upon the district attorney for a report for the information of the Department of State, and thus pave the way for the payment of an indemnity, if it is demanded.

The jewel casket of the Dowager Empress of Russia is the most famous in the world, from a gem point of view. Hardly second to it is that of the Empress of Austria, whose black pearls are noted throughout Europe for their extreme beauty and rarity.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Michael Lundy, an honored citizen of the mining town of St Clair, was instantly killed at Pine Forest Colliery. He was an expert miner, and while driving a breast fully four tons of coal and rock fell upon him, crushing his body into a shapeless mass. He was well-known all over Schuylkill county.

John Dunlevy and James Wassar were badly burned by an explosion of gas at Packer No. 2 Colliery, at Lost Creek. They were working in a breast and had fired a shot, which ignited the gas. Dunlevy, it is feared, will lose the sight of both eyes, if not his life.

The two-weeks-old child of Mr. and Mrs Thomas Eichlin, living at 1631 Northampton street, Easton, died of morphine poisoning. The mother and child were sick and the nurse in giving them medicine gave the morphine, which was intended for Mrs. Eichlin, to the child.

Captain John Denitherne, of Battery C of Phoenixville, has taken steps looking to the observance of "Paoli Day" September 20 comes on Sunday this year, and the Captain proposes to have a monster picnic on Saturday, September 19. He will proceed there with his full battery of eighty-two men and officers with fifty-four horses, four guns and four caissons and the Phoenix Military Band. Some prominent speakers will be present and make addresses suitable to a patriotic observance of the patriotic occasion as well as of historic value. Among other features of the picnic will be a national salute of forty-five guns and a drill by battery C.

A portion of the front brick wall of a new three-story building, in course of erection on Market street, Williamsport Frank Hall, a carpenter, was caught by the mass of brick and mortar and received probable fatal injuries. Several children and grown people who were passing had narrow escapes.

About 2 o'clock in the morning the grocery store of Jordon Schafer was discovered to be on fire and despite the efficient work of the firemen, the building was almost entirely destroyed. The inside was completely gutted. The loss on building and stock will reach $1,000. The fire was of incendiary origin, shavings and kerosene being piled against the southeast corner and ignited. During the progress of the fire a colored man who acted in a suspicious manner was locked up. He was given a hearing and in default of bail was taken to the County Jail.

A desperate attempt was made at Lancaster by three footpads on College Avenue to hold up Seldonridge's grocery delivery team, driven by Augustus Kimble. One of the men caught his horse by the reins while the others jumped into the wagon. Kimble was assaulted by them, but knocked both from the vehicle with the butt of his whip. The man holding the horse released the animal and attempted to get into the wagon, when the whip was also used effectively on his head. The horse, frightened by the noise, ran away and Kimble escaped.

There is a strange disease raging among cattle in the Mahonoy and Mahantongo Valleys. The ailment begins with the beasts bleeding from the nose and with their eyes becoming inflamed. Death results in most instances in twenty-four hours. Over twenty valuable animals have fallen victims to this mysterious malady within the past few days, and the farmers are much distressed, as there appears to be no cure.

Wm. C. Campbell, of Bloom avenue, was instantly killed in the Von Storch mine, Scranton. He was coming out of the mine and had to cross some empty cars that were standing on a gangway road. Just as Mr. Campbell reached the bumpers of the cars, the driver boy, who had his mules attached to the cars, started them. The roof was low and Mr. Campbell's head was caught between the top of the car and a piece of timber used to brace the roof. His neck was broken, and he died instantly.

Tony Castor, an alien, who lived a few miles above Bristol, was found dead in the yard of his home. Tony and his wife had quarreled over some trivial matter and the neighbors say he struck her. However, this may be, Tony ran from the house pursued by Mrs. Castor. He ran, probably a dozen steps, reeled and fell. When a physician arrived Tony was dead. In the doctor's opinion death was instantaneous, being caused by heart failure. The Coroner will investigate.

A soda fountain exploded at the bottling establishment of D. P. Rockafeller & Brother at Sunbury. Half the fountain knocked a big hole in the side of the bottling room. The other half struck Clerk James Newberry, who was working at the fountain and hurled him ten feet over a rack and table. He was picked up unconscious and died several hours afterward.

Burglars who entered the Germania Park Hotel in Independent District, Lebanon, by forcing a window at an early hour the other morning, were poorly rewarded for their labors. They secured nothing but a revolver and 15 cents in money. The stock of wines and liquors was untouched.

SHOT DOWN BY MOONSHINERS.

Charles De Hart Was Killed from Ambush on Suspicion of Informing.

Advices from Evansville, Floyd County, Va., tell of an assassination by moonshiners near there last Friday. Charles De Hart went to his harvest field that morning to cradle grain and did not return at noon. His little daughter was sent for him and found him lying dead in the field beside his cradle. He had been shot in the brain from behind an ambush of brush near the field. Workingmen in an adjoining field heard the shot and saw the smoke from the assassin's rifle. They thought no more of it until the dead body was found.

De Hart had long been suspected of reporting illicit distillers to the revenue officers, and it is supposed that the ball that crashed through his brain came from a gun in the hands of a moonshiner whom De Hart had reported. A great many stills have been destroyed within the past month, and the feeling against informers is very bitter. Heretofore the moonshiners have been content with whipping unmercifully the suspected parties.

TORRID WEATHER.

Scores of Victims Succumb to the Heat.

SCORCHER IN NEW YORK.

Sufferings of Men and Beasts Were Almost Unendurable—The Ambulances Insufficient and the Patrol Wagons Called Into Use.

The number of deaths caused by the heat in greater New York Monday is about one hundred. The prostrations were almost innumerable, and no accurate estimate of them can be made. Ambulances and patrol wagons were kept busy all day, the clamor of their gongs becoming a familiar sound. Street car horses have dropped in the traces, and by scores. Out-of-door work has been largely suspended, and many factories are temporarily closed.

Monday night was the hottest of the summer, the climax of the present torrid spell, and one of the hottest known in the city for years. Morning brought no relief, and at 8 A. M. the thermometer stood five degrees higher than at the same hour Sunday, but as the humidity was less intense than on the preceding day, there was less discomfort in the atmosphere. Early in the morning there was but fifty per cent. of humidity, which is rather below the normal.

The official record of temperature from 8 A. M. follows: 8 A. M., 82; 9 A. M., 84; 10 A. M., 86; 11 A. M., 83; 12 noon, 84; 1 P. M., 86; 2 P. M., 88; 3 P. M., 88; 4 P. M., 90.

These tests were taken on the top of one of the highest buildings in the city. The street temperature, taken in the shade at a point near the center of the city was 86 at 9 A. M.; rose to 97 at eleven; to 99 at 1 P. M.; to 102 at three, and at six had fallen to 97, and further dropped to 89 at nine.

Suffering has been most intense in the tenement sections, where poor people are unable to get breathing space. In these sections the charity organizations have had their hands full, many infants and children succumbing to sunstroke. The hospitals were obliged to call on the police department to aid them in responding to calls, as their ambulances could not cope with the number of cases reported. So, police patrol wagons were pressed into service to carry heat victims to the hospitals. Many other wagons were used to carry away dead and disabled animals.

SLAIN BY HIS SON.

The Boy Tells How He Lay in Wait and Shot the Old Man.

Alexander January was murdered by his son at his home, one mile north of Farber, Mo.

About 9 o'clock the neighbors heard gunshots. A few minutes later they were aroused by Will January, who said some one had shot his father and to come at once. When the neighbors arrived they found January lying between the house and barn, face down, dead, with a large wound in his head. Will January's statement to the neighbors at the time was that he had heard his father call for him from the stable lot after the shots were fired, and that when he reached him he was dying.

The day before the Coroner's inquest was held young January confessed to M. N. Nelson and Judge J. J. Alexander that he had committed the deed. His statement is that he lay in wait in the hallway of the barn, and when his father came out to feed the stock he shot him twice with a double barreled shotgun and then knocked him in the head with a board.

Will January, the murderer, is 19 years of age. He refrained from making any statement before the Coroner's jury. His mother, however, stated that the son had told her he had killed his father and that he had done it to save himself and the rest of the family that his father had threatened that morning to kill the whole family. Domestic troubles were the cause of the deed.

It has been a matter of public notoriety for some time that January and his family could not get along. Members of the family state that he had often threatened their lives. Sheriff Stephens immediately placed young January under arrest, the Coroner's Jury finding him guilty of the murder.

RECEPTION IN AMERICA.

Plans for the Entertainment of the Distinguished Li Hung Chang.

A despatch from Washington, D. C., says: Arrangements are progressing for the reception of Li Hung Chang when he arrives in this country on August 28. The Chinese minister and his suit will go to New York to receive the Earl, by which title Li Hung Chang is known among his countrymen of rank. Ex-Secretary John W. Foster, who is now in the Adirondacks, will be in New York to make preliminary arrangements and will return there to take part in the reception.

Besides the visits to Washington and Philadelphia which Li will make, strong efforts are being made to have his trip extended to Boston, where a reception will be given him. The first arrangements were such as to make the Boston visit impossible, but it is felt among the officials here that after arrival some changes will be made so as to permit the Boston trip.

General Miles and others, representing various branches of the government, will confer with the Chinese minister as to the arrangement for the reception. It is probable an officer of the army and one from the navy will be assigned to meet the Chinese statesman and accompany him on his trip. A detail of troops from Governor's Island may take part in the reception at New York, and a troop of calvary from Fort Meyer may assist in the exercises here.

At first it was intended to rent an entire house in Washington and equip it for the accommodation of the Earl and his numerous retinue, which embraces twelve secretaries and many servants. Owing, however, to the shortness of the stay here it has been decided to quarter the guests at a hotel.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

W. M. Force, of Lansing, Mich., has a ballot printed for the election of 1860, when Lincoln and Hamlin were candidates for President and Vice-President.

Governor Richards, of Wyoming, has received numerous applications from Eastern people asking for a permit to hunt game in Wyoming. In each case the Governor mails the applicants a copy of the game laws.

Brigadier Major Arthur Pole Penton, the new commandant of the New Zealand militia forces, has been engaged for a term of three years at the salary of $3000 (£600) per annum.

E. G. Wilbur, of Oakland, Cal., is looked upon as a curiosity by the bikers of Alameda county. He races with railroad trains, rides his wheel on a railroad rail and does other queer tricks.

Francis Ruggles, of Bronson, Mich., is a bibliophile and an eccentric genius who coins some remarkable words. A few of his recent additions to heteronomous textalogy are: "Societarian, queerios, hiatrisical, getable, Bibliooddio, bibliodesiderta.

The will of T. S. Woodward, of San Jose, Cal., leaves $2,041,000 to his nephew, William F. Woodward, of Boston, aged 24. He was in delicate health, out of work, without money and in debt for board and lodging when the good news reached him.

Mr. Ernest Crofts, who has been recently promoted to the full honors of the British Royal Academy, although still a comparatively young man, has had to wait long for his well-earned distinction. He is 50 years old and has been painting for thirty years.

Rev. Samuel D. Merrill, of Rochester, N. Y., is the first white child born in the Territory (now the State) of Nebraska, where his father was laboring as a missionary among the Indians. His great-grandfather, Rev. Daniel Merrill, was the founder of the first Baptist church in Sedgwick, Me.

Rudyard Kipling, whom rumor is establishing "permanently" not only at his home in Brattleboro, Vt., but also in a new house which he is said to be building in Surrey, England, is now at Gloucester, Mass. Kipling is gathering material for a forthcoming tale of Gloucester fishermen.

Russell L. Dunn, mining engineer, of California, has been engaged by a syndicate of Paris bankers to examine the placer districts on the Amoor River, Siberia. He will sail from New York for Paris at an early date and will proceed, via Moscow and Irkutsk, to his destination, a point in Siberia 2000 miles from the Pacific Ocean.

J. A. Mellon, who has commanded a steamboat on the Colorado River for thirty years, has prepared to descend the Green River and then go through the Grand Canon of the Colorado in a small dory. The boat was built to order, is pointed at each end and has a wide, flat bottom, which prevents it drawing more than four or five inches of water. Four Indian boatmen will accompany him.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	4 15
High Grade Extra			3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	62		63½
CORN—No. 2 White	30		31
Oats—Southern & Penn	29		30
RYE—No. 2	34½		35
HAY—Choice Timothy	16 00		16 50
Good to Prime	15 00		16 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds	10 00		10 50
Wheat Blocks	7 00		8 00
Oat Blocks	8 50		9 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	65
No. 2			50
PEAS—Standards	90		1 25
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			70
Moist			50
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	6	@	6½
City Cows	5		5½
Southern No. 2	4½		5
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	1 25	@	1 50
ONIONS	1 00		1 15
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls	6	@	6½
Clear ribsides	5		6
Hams	10½		12
Mess Pork, per bar			9 00
LARD—Crude			4
Best refined			5½
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	16½	@	17
Under Fine	15		16
Creamery Rolls	16		17
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	7½	@	7¾
N. Y. Flats	7¾		8
Skim Cheese	3		5
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	10	@	10½
North Carolina	9		9½
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	9	@	9½
Ducks, per lb	10		11
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 30	@	4 50
SHEEP	2 00		3 50
Hogs	3 70		3 80
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		4 00

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	63½		66¾
RYE—Western	38		39
CORN—No. 2	30½		31½
OATS—No. 3	23¾		24½
BUTTER—State	10		14½
EGGS—State	13		14
CHEESE—State	6½		7¾

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	2 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	62		62½
CORN—No. 3	29¾		29¾
OATS—No. 2	23½		24½
BUTTER—State	15		15½
EGGS—Penna. ft	12		12½

TO DEATH BY MOB.

Lynchers Mete Out Speedy Punishment in Louisiana.

EXECUTION OF ITALIANS.

Avenging the Cold-Blooded Assassination of Jules Gueymard, a Rich Planter, Who Was Shot Down by a Worthless Sicilian Against Whom He Had Testified.

A despatch from Hahnville, La., says:—The bodies of three Italian murderers were found swinging from the rafters of a shed near the court house a triple lynching having occurred during the night. One of the men, Lorenzo Saladino, who so foully assassinated Jules Gueymard, at Freetown, last Tuesday night, and the others were Docino Lorcoro and Angelo Marcuso, who murdered an old Spaniard on the Ashton plantation near Bouttes station some time ago.

Ever since the murder of Gueymard this parish has been in a fever heat of excitement over the affair, and even on the first night after the murder it was with great difficulty that Sheriff Oroy prevented the lynching of Saladino. He spirited him away in the woods and kept him there over night, and then the next day took him to the new jail in Hahnville. In the meantime the evidence grew against Saladino, and feeling correspondingly grew in intensity.

About half past 11 o'clock Saturday night the mob, which had concentrated on the outskirts of the town, began to move on the jail. They captured the old negro guard, and by the vigorous use of axes, with which they were well supplied, soon demolished the jail and cell doors and took the prisoners out and executed them. The lynchers were orderly, but very determined in their work.

Cruelly Murdered a Planter.

Jules Gueymard, the victim of Assassin Saladino, was one of the prominent planters and merchants of Freetown, in St. Charles Parish, just a short distance from the river bank. Mr. Gueymard was on the gallery with several friends playing cards while awaiting the arrival of a boat with some freight. When the whistle of the boat blew Mr. Gueymard arose to go, and he was but a few feet away from his party when a shot was fired. It was from a shotgun loaded with all sorts of missiles, and the load struck him full in the throat, a most tearing his head from his body. He died instantly. Robert Espenard, a New Orleans engineer, was wounded in the arm. The shot was fired from behind a tree at the edge of the road, and the assassin escaped through the thick growth.

Suspicion pointed to the Sicilian, who bore a bad reputation. He had threatened Mr. Gueymard's life, because the latter testified against him in a suit brought because Saiandio endeavored to defraud New Orleans creditors. A visit to his house revealed his shot gun, which he said had not been fired in three months. One barrel was found freshly discharged. While he was not told the charge against him he disclaimed the killing. Later on an old Italian woman, arrested at his place, confessed that Saladino, when he returned home that night said: "I got him."

The crime for which the other two Italians, besides Saladino, was hung was the wanton and cowardly murder of an old Spaniard on the Ashton plantation, near Bouttee station. The incentive to the crime in this case was that the old Spaniard was their rival in the business of gathering moss. They had frequently threatened his life.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

A heavy windstorm struck Milwaukee, Wisconsin, doing considerable damage.

There are ten cases of small-pox in the Eruptive Hospital in Paducah, Kentucky.

Prairie fires are raging in the Comanche, Indian country, southwest of Perry, Oklahomo.

A storm which visited Michigan did considerable damage to property and caused the loss of at least twenty lives.

Howard Lowe, aged 11 years, died of hydrophobia in Bay City, Mich. He was bitten by a cat while walking along the street.

Frank Yerrington, James Buterick, W. M. Marke and Morton Manning were drowned at Benton Harbor, Mich., while bathing.

George Walters, of Columbus, O., was thrown from a sulky, and, his foot catching in the step, he was dragged for five blocks by the frightened horse. He was fatally injured.

A Colon despatch says that the American river steamer Bridgeton has put into Santa Marta in distress. Her boiler is damaged. The schooner Pioneer, owned in Bluefields, has been wrecked near Bocas del Toro.

Miss Marion Burnham, aged 14 years, of Boston, was accidentally drowned in Lake Champlain, near West Port, N. Y., while bathing, Miss Maggie Moulder, a nurse, who accompanied the young lady and who went to her assistance, was also drowned.

It is believed that fifteen or twenty people were burned to death in a fire which occurred in a six-story building in New York, occupied by the A. E. Warren Electric Repair Works and other firms. Five persons were injured, two probably fatally. What caused the fire is not known.

By a head-on collision between a passenger train and a yard engine on the Toledo and Ohio Central Railway, at Columbus, Ohio, Charles Yance, engineer of the yard engine, was killed, and Charles Cullison and William St. Clair, engineer and fireman of the passenger train, were fatally injured. S. T. Boal, the train despatcher, and R. C. Friesner, signal operator, who are alleged to have been responsible for the accident, were arrested on charges of manslaughter.

Dr. Louis Schlesinger, a wealthy physician of San Francisco, has taken George Thomas, a 10-year-old waif, from the Denver police matron's charge and will adopt him.

A STRANGE PIG.

With the Face of a Pleasant-Looking Old Gentleman.

A pig with a human face is in the possession of D. A. Sammis, of No. 64 Vanderbilt avenue, Brooklyn. It is one of the most remarkable monsters ever produced by an abortion of Nature.

The pig is dead and is preserved in a spirit jar, which enables its strangely human features to be inspected.

The pig's head differs from a human being's only in having the long, pointed ears belonging to normal members of its family. This gives it somewhat the appearange of a goblin or other creature of the imagination, with a partly human shape.

The head, apart from the ears, is like that of an old man. It is free from all hair except eyebrows. These are well grown and are a remarkable abnormity in a pig. The forehead is high and the skull rounded at the top and of human shape. It suggests considerable intelligence and a well balanced character.

The whole face is oval in shape and is similar to that of an old man of dignified appearance. There is rather too little nose for a very good looking man; but still, this member is distinctly human in shape. It is small and snub, and is utterly different from the sharp snout of the pig.

The chin is heavy and well rounded. It is perhaps the most human of all the features. The eyes are much larger than those of an ordinary pig. The skin is as white and smooth as that of a delicate woman. Although it must be called a monster, on account of its strange physical abnormality, the little pig is not repulsive. On the contrary, it is quite amusing in appearance. If it were alive and well it would be a decidedly interesting animal to have about the house.

How it came to die is a curious story. It was born on May 12 last on a ranch near Arecibo, on the island of Porto Rico. The mother produced only this one animal at the time, itself a very unusual circumstance.

In spite of its grotesque appearance, the little pig seemed to enjoy good physical health. But his mother had no affection for him. She was disgusted and alarmed at his unnatural features. She gave him little nourishment, and in consequence he died on May 18. The fact that he remained alive for six days in a half starved condition shows that he must have entered life with fair health.

The mother is a perfectly black sow, and perhaps this fact increased her feeling of repulsion for a young one with human features and a very white skin.—New York Journal.

A Great Geographical Globe

Mr. T. Ruddiman Johnston, a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, is going to erect in London a terrestrial globe which will show the earth's surface on a scale of about eight miles to the inch. This means that the globe will have a diameter of eighty feet, or about double that of the big globe which was exhibited at the Paris Exposition in 1889. Every geographical feature of importance will be shown and named, as well as every city and town having 5000 inhabitants or more. The larger cities will be drawn to scale, London covering a space rather larger than that of a penny. The globe will take nearly two years to construct, and Mr. Johnston hopes to have the views of all those having a special knowledge of any portion of the earth's surface, and will confine his labors to systematizing the information received, organizing a staff and guiding it toward a satisfactory completion of the globe. This miniature world will be examined from a spiral gallery, to the upper end of which a spectator will be taken by an elevator, and as the globe is slowly revolving every portion of its surface will come into view.

A Ventilated Shoe.

The ventilated shoe is a recently patented invention, according to a Chicago paper. The shoe does not appear at all different from ordinary footwear. It is only on close examination that a set of tiny pipes is discovered inserted between the inner and outer sole of the shoe.

Between the inner and outer sole is what might be called a false sole. It is a thin piece of felt, and over it the inner sole is perforated by a number of small holes. Directly under the instep, where what is known as the shank of the shoe begins, are two tiny pipes, which find an outlet at the point where the heel joins the leather. The air, passing in through the pipes, circulates through the soft felt between the soles of the shoe, and through the perforations in the inner sole. This keeps the shoe cool and allows the natural heat of the foot to escape. It is claimed by the inventor that these ventilated shoes are cooler in summer and warmer in winter than any ordinary shoe made.

Ancient Canoe Discovered.

J. Wolford, Jr., while working in a cedar swamp near Mammonton, N. J., on the bank of a stream, discovered an old canoe, covered with moss and brush and fastened by a chain to a tree. In the canoe were found stone knives and tomahawks and an earthen pot. A hatchet was found, which was shaped like a butcher's cleaver. The knives were carved in fantastic shapes, and the pot had the appearance of having been hollowed out of some soft stone, and was of a dark brown color. Traces of mounds were found in the higher ground, and will be dug up in search of bones.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 20.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
J. L. SPANGLER.

For Assembly,
R. F. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.

For Sheriff,
W. M. CRONISTER.

For Treasurer,
C. A. WEAVER.

For Commissioners,
P. H. MEYER.
DANIEL HECKMAN.

For Register,
G. W. RUMBERGER.

For Recorder,
J. C. HARPER.

For Auditors,
FRANK W. HESS,
B. F. KEISTER.

For Coroner,
DR. W. W. IRWIN.

For Surveyer,
J. H. WETZEL.

THE stampede to silver is so great that Bryan is likely to carry every state in the Union.

COL. Spangler missed by a few votes of getting the state chairmanship, which would have been well headed under his direction.

IN a good many localities the "next post-master" is beginning to comb his hair with a silver comb. Astonishing how infectious the "craze" is.

WE print in this issue extracts from Bryan's New York address. They deserve careful study. We will print further extracts in future issues.

IT IS true Democratic goldites are flopping over, to some extent, to McKinley. But that's nothing compared with the hosts of Republican silverites that are flocking to Bryan.

WE have not an anti-silver Democrat around here as far as we can see from the highest church steeple. But we see some Republicans who wear some broad silver fringe.

WHY don't the banks, and some of them the merest shaving shops, that are roaring against silver, pay out their hoarded gold since there has been no silver coinage for a great many years? Put the question at 'em.

IF the banks want to have gold in circulation why don't they circulate it instead of letting the sacks get mouldy in their vaults these thirty years? Bryan isn't hoarding a single eagle to keep it from circulating.

BRYAN is taking a rest with an old friend in York state, and now the organs of the gold bugs and banks say he is hiding. The Nebraskan won't be able to make a speech or trip that will please the goldites.

WHO are the supporters of Bryan? It is the great mass of oppressed farmers; the business men who feel the pinch of the sordid banks; the princely owners of gold mines who want their metal held up by crying down silver. It is easy to decide on which side to stand.

THE gold organs are trying to get up a scare that free silver will utterly ruin the country. Remember, they proclaimed the Democratic tariff would ruin the country—but it didn't, it brot prosperity instead. These fellows are a branch of the bull-frog tribe, they have no other speech but to holler, "r-ruin," "r-ruin," "r-r-ruin."

THE new chairman of the Democratic State Committee, is John M. Garman of Nanticoke. On 1st ballot Kerr had 31, Spangler 22, Garman 12. The name of Col. Spangler was then withdrawn, and the 2nd ballot resulted, Kerr 30, Garman 36.

Mr. Garman is an able man, a very gook stump speaker, an ardent Democrat and bears an unsullied record. He will make an excellent Chairman and aim to build up the Democratic party in this state and not a Garman party.

BRYAN, somehow, can't talk to suit the gold pinchers. When the "Boy Orator" made his speech in the Chicago convention, which speech was the cause of his nomination, the gold orgens complained his eloquence did it and that it was wrong in Bryan to capture the convention by his eloquence.

Next he made his great speech at New York, touching upon all the questions at issue, and, leaving out eloquence, his argument was all logic and plain reasoning so that any voter could understand the silver question. Now the gold organs say the speech is a failure because it don't have any eloquence, and that Bryan is no great orator after all.

Bryan will not make a speech this summer that will suit the gold organs and what troubles them is, that his speeches carry off the masses—the farmers, business men and laboring class.

WHAT 16 TO 1 MEANS.

We demand the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation. We demand that the standard silver dollar shall be full legal-tender equally with gold for all debts, public and private.—Democratic National Platform, 1896.

Free coinage means that silver and gold bullion shall be coined without charge by the United States mints.

Unlimited coinage means that all the gold and all the silver presented at the United States mints shall be coined into money.

The ratio of 16 to 1 means that the number of grains of pure silver in a silver dollar shall be sixteen times the number of grains of pure gold in a gold dollar.

By full legal tender is meant that when a debtor offers either gold or silver to a creditor in any sum whatever the creditor is bound to accept the same and discharge the debtor from his liability.

"THE CHANGE OF BASE."

The late William A. Wallace in a speech on the Bland-Allison act in January, 1878, speaking of the effect of the crime of '73, said:

We now come to the act of 1873. It changed the base of our system from silver to gold. Up to the time we had the optional standard; debtors could pay debts in silver dollars or in gold dollars. Contracts made on the faith of that law were changed and the creditor got the option to demand pay in gold. All contracts in existence at the day of the change were permeated by it. The option of the debtor to choose the metal in which he would pay and the power of the treasury to coin silver dollars were stricken out of existence. Before it, a debt payable in dollars could be paid by silver dollars; after it, nothing but gold would pay. Legal-tender notes were put upon a relation to gold alone, and not to silver; and by this act, copying the policy of Germany and obeying the wishes of Great Britain, both of which were creditor nations, while we are debtors, resumption has been delayed and much of the misery of the past four years been directly caused. But for the suspension of the coinage of the silver dollars caused by it the mints could have given us at least $100,000,000 in that period. Can it be said that this would not have aided us on our road to resumption? Is it common sense for a people seeking to resume specie payment to deliberately cut off one of the metals as an aid thereto? We are in a state of suspension, with a currency that had no metallic basis. We had the bullion; it was our own product. The people would have welcomed the silver coin, yet we deliberately closed our mints and cut off the supply of the very thing our necessities called for. Who dictated this policy? Let us look fairly into the legislation; see its purpose, its ultimate scope, and the end to be reached by those who originated it, and who now with pen and speech bitterly antagonize its repeal.

SILVER is on the rampage in Ohio, we have it by letters from Republicans of which the following, from an attorney in Sidney, O., is a sample:

"Mr. John Orbison, (a Republican,) one of your Ohio subscribers, handed me a copy of your paper, (the Reporter,) of date Aug. 6th, and called my attention to an article therein, copied from the 'London Financial News,' of March 10th, relative to the remonitization of the silver dollar in the United States. The article referred to appears on the first page of your paper of Aug. 6th, under headline, 'England's Fear.'

"Herewith please find enclosed stamps, for which please send me as many copies of your paper of Aug. 6, as you feel like sending for amount enclosed. The numerous calls to see and read the said 'Financial News' article, explains the reason why I now trespass on your time and patience to secure additional copies. It also indicates the way the political wind is blowing in Ohio—for free silver.

"The free silver tide here, notwithstanding reports to the contrary, is on the increase, and with the aid of hundreds of silver Republicans, is assuming wonderful proportions, and will, in the opinion of our wisest politicians, sweep the Buckeye State into the Bryan colum in November. In this connection it is gratifying to note that your newsy and spicy paper, 'The Reporter', stands true to the interest of the toiling masses, and that you are doing valiant service in the cause of the people. Very respectfully yours,

JAMES E. WAY."

—REPORTER for the campaign 20 cents.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The heat was hard on the poor city horse—in fact we'd rather be a country than a city horse any time. During Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday of last week, 1,258 horses died of the heat in New York city. The highest death rate was among the street car horses.

Burglaries are getting to be so numerous in town and country that people should always be on the alert and prepared. We learn in scripture that we know not at what hour of the night the thief cometh.

Democrats must not loose sight of the county ticket; we have good men in the field, each name is deserving the full party vote; with the existing harmony our ticket should have 1000 majority.

The gold Democrats will hold a convention at Indianapolis to nominate candidates for President and Vice President. This will not hurt Bryan as it will keep these goldites from voting for McKinley.

Horace B. Packer, of Tioga county, has been nominated for congress by the Republicans of the Clinton-Lycoming-Tioga district, which turns down Leonard, the present member. H. T. Harvey, of Clinton, withdrew in favor of Packer.

John Wanamaker is now out in earnest for U. S. Senator to defeat Cameron who desires a re-election. Gov. Hastings is also a candidate so is Boies Penrose of Philadelphia. Wanamaker and Hastings are working in cahoot—"If I can't make it, I'll throw to you."

When a shop shuts down now, it is not blamed on the tariff any more, but the McKinley goldbugs say it's because of the threatened free coinage of silver. It's awful, it's amusing too, how these wicked Democrats are continually getting up something to ruin the country.

Bourke Cochran, on Tuesday evening made a reply to Bryan's New York speech. The fact that the goldites found it necessary to have their best and ablest orator to reply to Bryan, is an admission that the Nebraskan delivered a weighty address, and that's what it was.

Free and Unlimited Coinage.

"If the holders of fixed investments will not listen to the arguments based upon justice and equity, I appeal to them to consider the interests of posterity. We do not live for ourselves alone; our labor, our self-denial and our anxious care, all these are for those who are to come after us as much as for ourselves, but we cannot protect our children beyond the period of our lives. Let those who are now reaping advantage from a vicious financial system remember that in the years to come their own children and their children's children may, through the operation of this same system, be made to pay tribute to the descendants of those who wronged to-day as against the maintenance of a gold standard, either permanently or until other nations can be united for its overthrow. The Chicago platform presents a clear and emphatic demand for the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1 without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation.

"We are not asking that a new experiment be tried; we are insisting upon a return to a financial policy approved by the experience of history and supported by all the prominent statesmen of our nation from the days of the first President down to 1873. When we ask that our mints be opened to the free and unlimited coinage of silver into full legal tender money, we are simply asking that the same mint privileges be accorded to silver that are now accorded to gold. When we ask that this coinage be at the ratio of 16 to 1 we simply ask that our gold coins and the standard silver dollar—which be it remembered, contains the same amount of pure silver as the first silver dollar coined at our mints—retain their present weight and fineness. The theoretical advantage of the bimetallic system is best stated by a European writer on political economy who suggests the following illustration:

"A river fed from two sources is more uniform in volume than a river fed from one source—the reason being that when one of the feeders is swollen the other may be low, whereas, a river which has but one feeder must rise or fall with that feeder. So in the case of bimetallism, the volume of metallic money receives contributions from both the gold mines and the silver mines, and, therefore, varies less; and the dollar, resting upon two metals is less changeable in its purchasing power than the dollar which rests on one metal only.

"If there are two kinds of money the option must rest either with the debtor or with the creditor. Assuming that their rights are equal, we must look at the interests of society in general in order to determine to which side the option should be given. Under the bimetallic system gold and silver are linked together by law at a fixed ratio, and any person or persons owning any quantity of their metal can have the same converted into full legal tendermoney. If the creditor has the right to choose the metal in which payment shall be made it is reasonable to suppose that he will require the debtor to pay in the dearer metal if there is any perceptible difference between the bullion values of the metals. This new demand created for the dearer metal will make that metal dearer still, while the decreased demand for the cheaper metal will make that metal cheaper still.—Bryan's New York address.

POTTERS MILLS.

What Our Correspondent Gathered the Past Week.

Our town is very quiet this week, all the visitors having departed for their homes.

Miss Carson and Miss Blackford left for their home in Bellefonte Sunday.

Mr. Kohler has returned to his home in Reedsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with some friends in this place.

Miss Linnie Evans is still improving.

From Sire to Son.

As a Family Medicine Bacon's Celery King for the nerves passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have Kidney, Liver or Blood disorder get a free sample package of this remedy. If you have Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, are sole agents and are distributing samples free. Large packages 50c. and 25c.

Possibilities of Journalism.

During the past two weeks "The Philadelphia Press" has given a striking object lesson of what the public may expect from a great national newspaper. Although opposed to the principles which Candidate Bryan represents, "The Press" is the only newspaper published in Pennsylvania which has printed verbatim reports of all the candidates' speeches. The achievement was accomplished by the addition of columns and pages to its space, so that, with what all the candidates have had to say, "The Press" has given, from day to day, all the other news of the world in the complete form for which it is famous.

This policy, "The Press" announces, will be continued. The campaign has already become the most remarkable in the history of the nation. The full and fair reports of "The Philadelphia Press" will be among its chief incidents.

Mr. Natanael Mortonson, a well-known citizen of Ishpeming, Mich., and editor *Superior Posten*, who, for a long time, suffered from the most excruciating pains of rheumatism, was cured, eight years ago, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, having never felt a twinge of it since.

Get the Reporter for the campaign, only 20 cents.

IT IS AS CHEAP AS IT IS GOOD:

The Price of The Patriot Has Been Made to Fit the Times. It Is One Cent a Day or $3 When Paid by the Year.

Start the day right by reading the right kind of newspaper. THE PATRIOT is the right kind. It is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day. It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the state and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

THE PATRIOT makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other state papers combined. It gives much entertaining and substantial family reading. It has (copyrighted) daily "hints for housekeepers" (a new menu for every day) and a fashion department, through which the latest patterns are supplied to PATRIOT readers.

Pennsylvania politics will be of extraordinary interest from this time on. The State Capital will be the centre of exciting news.

THE PATRIOT has exclusive opportunities for securing advance news of a semi-public character.

Special attention is given base ball and cycling events, with detailed reports of national league games.

DAILY, every week day morning in the year, $3 a year.

WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week, $1 a year.

THE DAILY issue will be sent from now until after the election, by mail only, on receipt of $1

THE WEEKLY will be sent from now until after the election, by mail only, on receipt of 25 cents.

THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia. It has a cent a word want columns.

ADDRESS, THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
June 25-6t Harrisburg, Penna.

School of

MAKE YOUR PLANS

TO ENTER THE

Rochester Business University

At beginning of first or second term, **Tuesday, September 8th, or Monday, November 16th, 1896,** and secure an education that is a long step toward success.

Full information for the asking.

Business.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY: pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS: combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

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For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

THURSTON GRAND RAPIDS OHIO CHEMICAL COMPANY

Thurston's PILLS

Are perfect health jewels, never Known to distress but infallible to relieve. When everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints LET ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for THURSTON'S PILLS. By mail 25 cents per package.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table in effect June 14, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6 00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.20 a. m., New York at 7.53 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.53 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Phillipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.27 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Phillipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9 45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.23 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 8 40 p m, Baltimore 4 49 p m, arriving at Moutandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 38		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
1 45		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
1 53		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
1 58		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 07		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 18		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 23		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
2 53		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 41
3 0.		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 32
3 08		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 25
3 17		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 17
3 23		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 10
3 37		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 02
3 44		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
3 48		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 48
3 53		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 43
3 58		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 38
4 07		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 34
4 10		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 24
4 15		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 21
		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.05, 5 45 and 7.50 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m 10 19 a m. 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m. and 5 06 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 5.11 p m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m	Lv. Ar.	p m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSBG.	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 01	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's Sing.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
†1 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	†11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40		†5 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		†11 30
8 22	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila)			†7 30
p. m	a m	Arr	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‖10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

SPEND YOUR VACATION
THIS SUMMER IN
Beautiful Acadia Land
NOVA SCOTIA, CAPE BRETON and PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
One Night Only by Sea from Boston.
Let us send you a beautifully illustrated booklet written by Frank Presbrey, which will tell you all about it, including estimated cost of trip.
CANADA ATLANTIC & PLANT LINE,
E. P. BLAKE, A. G. P. A. J. J. FARNSWORTH, E. P. AGT
307 WASH'N ST., BOSTON. 361 BROADWAY, N. Y.
S. W. WIENER P. A. SAVANNAH GA.

5 % PER MONTH OR 60 % PER YEAR

Guaranteed to All Investors
on
Investments both Large and Small
WHEN MADE WITH
The New York Investment Co.
BROKERS IN
STOCKS, BONDS GRAIN AND COTTON,
40 and 42 BROADWAY,
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C For the whole family C
C Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in C
C **Cascarets** CANDY CATHARTIC C
C TRADE MARK CURE CONSTIPATION C
C NEVER GRIPE NEVER SICKEN 25c C
C 10c NEVER WEAKEN. C
C Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never fail to induce a natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Absolutely guaranteed to cure constipation or your money refunded. 10, 25 or 50c. All druggists. Sample and book free. C
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NO-TO-BAC GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT **CURE** NO-TO-BAC

Over 1,000,000 boxes sold. 300,000 cures prove its power to destroy the desire for tobacco in any form. No-to-bac is the greatest nerve-food in the world. Many gain 10 pounds in 10 days and it never fails to make the weak impotent man strong, vigorous and magnetic. Just try a box. You will be delighted. We expect you to believe what we say, for a cure is absolutely guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Send for our booklet "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," written guarantee and free sample. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY YOUR OWN DRUGGIST.

New Spring Stock.

We have just received an exceptionally large stock of Spring and Summer goods, a stock that is the latest from the mills and factories. In Serges we have a finer assortment than ever, and they have been reduced in price 25 per cent; all shades and colors. Ask to see them. You may want something in Underclothing. We think we have just what you want, a full and complete line. Dry Goods and Dress Goods never were so cheap, and such quality for the money is startling. Straw Hats in abundance. A new line of China and Queensware. The China Dinner Set in the window, 100 pieces, only $14.00. Cant be beat in price. Other line have as big bargains.

KREAMER & SON.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Charley Krumbine is here on a visit to his brother John.

——Mrs. Howard Stover is visiting at the home of her parents at Coburn.

——Rev. Rearick and family are at the Lutheran reunion at Hecla today.

——Mrs. Wm. Mitterling, of Tusseyville, has gone on a visit to friends in Union county.

——Frank Crawford spent Sunday among relatives in Union county, returning Monday morning.

——Arthur Crawford, of Mifflinburg is spending his vacation with his brother, Burgess Crawford.

——W. W. Boob was down to Williamsport, Muncy and Sunbury this week looking up the wheel business.

——Sumner Hosterman was visiting among his Brush valley friends over Sunday, and taking in the camp-meeting.

——Mrs. Ward, wife of Dr. Ward, of Bellefonte, visited at the home of her mother, Mrs. Stiver, on Church street a few days ago.

——Mrs. H. F. Bitner and family departed for their home at Millersville, Pa., after a visit of several weeks with her parents here.

——Dr. McCluney Radcliff and wife and daughter Sarah, of Philadelphia, arrived last week on a visit to their friends in this locality.

——Ed. Crawford, of the firm of Smith & Crawford, merchants at Colyer, was in town Tuesday, hustling in the interest of his business.

——J. Frank Ross, son of Mrs. M. A. Ross, of this place, is taking a course in pharmacy at Ada, Ohio, with the intention of becoming a druggist.

——Mrs. Aerry Stiver, of Freeport, Ill., and Mrs. Stiver, wife of Dr. Wm. Stiver, of Chicago, Ill., have been visiting the last week among relatives in this valley.

——M. L. Roberts, who. has been visiting with his family at the home of John Krumbine, left for Indianapolis, Ind., last evening. His family will follow later.

——Chris H. Murray, Esq., arrived home last Thursday evening on a ten day vacation. He is practicing law in Philadelphia and is located in the Bourse building.

——Samuel Campbell and Photographer Smith, two of Millheim's business men, were in town Monday. Mr. Smith had a camera, and took snapshots of different portions of the town.

——Daniel T. Wieland, one of Linden Hall's substantially prominent and worthy citizens, was a visitor in town Tuesday. He hails from a locality where Democracy is always triumphant.

——Dan Keller, proprietor of Hotel Haag, Bellefonte, in company with Abe Baum, who knows every horse and horse trader for miles around, speeded through town early in the week.

——W. O. Rearick went down to Mt. Gretna Wednesday morning to attend the picnic there this week, and boom his implement business. He has a display of his specialties on the grounds.

——Davy Ruhl, the jolly landlord of the Spring Mills Hotel, tarried a few hours in town Tuesday. Mr. Ruhl lately bought the hotel property and is therefore High Lord and Ruler of the realm.

——J. H. Reifsnyder, Esq., has been at the Indiana Mineral Springs indulging in Hagno Mud Cure and Lythia Water baths. He expects to be home till about the 25 inst., greatly improved, as we are pleased to learn from him in a note.

——Mr. and Mrs. James Stahl are rejoicing over the arrival of a pair of twins—a girl and a boy—Jim is thinking of calling them Gold and Silver, but hesitates upon which to confer the honor of the ratio. At any rate it looks as if Jim believed in a double standard.

——Prof. Reber, of State College, was in town the other day and gave us a call. The Prof. and family have camped in the mountain back of Shingletown, where pure air and water are free and where the little ones can romp and jump and holler to their hearts' content "without any one to molest or make them afraid." A few families camping in this manner have more real, royal enjoyment than a fancy loaf in gew-gaw and flummery at the sea shore with its costliness.

Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

OAK HALL.

Visitors Who Have Been Circulating Among Us the Past Week.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Yearick, of near Centre Hall, were the guests of Daniel Korman on Sunday.

Mrs. Williams was visiting at the home of her son, John H. Williams, at this place last week.

Mrs. Tishey Johnston, of Hollidaysburg, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Irvin.

George and Jacob Kaup, of Bellefonte, visited their parents last Sunday.

Leslie Horner had the flesh torn off some of his fingers while playing with a cider press a few days ago.

Wm. Sellers, of this place, is on the sick list.

A few days ago a girl tried to cross a bridge at this place, but to her surprise down she went in the deep water.

James C. Gilliland, of this place, attended grange meeting in the vicinity of Milesburg on Friday and returned Saturday morning.

Lot Kimport, of near Boalsburg, was noticed in town Saturday morning.

Mr. Slack, of near Centre Hall, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Thomas, of State College, was the guest of W. H. Close on Monday.

Wm. Rishel and wife are rejoicing over the arrival of a bouncing big girl.

Mrs. Martz and Mrs. Lucas, of Lemont, were making calls on Monday in our town.

Weekly Weather Report.

	Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.
Aug.	13	75	66
"	14	86	63
"	15	87	54
"	16	82	65
"	17	79	79
"	18	71	50
"	19	69	52

Afternoon of 13th, we had .22 in. of rain ; at noon on 18th, .09 in. rain.

—REPORTER for the campaign 20 cents.

Well Satisfied with Ayer's Hair Vigor.

"Nearly forty years ago, after some weeks of sickness, my hair turned gray. I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and was so well satisfied with the results that I have never tried any other kind of dressing. It requires only an occasional application of

AYER'S Hair Vigor to keep my hair of good color, to remove dandruff, to heal itching humors, and prevent the hair from falling out. I never hesitate to recommend Ayer's medicines to my friends."—Mrs. H. M. HAIGHT, Avoca, Nebr.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the Complexion.

Going Out of Business.

My Entire Stock to be Sold at a Great Sacrifice Within the Next Thirty Days.

Having decided to go out of business and in order to facilitate a speedy termination, and save time and expense, I shall inaugurate a special Clearance Sale of my entire stock, consisting of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Ladies' Cloaks and Mackintoshes' at less than half their actual value.

Now is the time for all, whether in need of goods or not, to come and purchase Clothing and save money.

Lack of space prevents mentioning prices, but call and see for yourself.

Nothing will be reserved. Everything must be sold if the price will make it go.

Remember the place,

The Union Clothing House,

Dingrs' Block, - Centre Hall.

M. Rossman, Manager.

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
For sale by R. E. BARTHOLOMEW.

The opening of the New Delaware River Bridge Route makes the Pennsylvania Railroad the only line that can carry passengers to Atlantic City without transfer through Philadelphia. Remember this when you decide upon your trip. The date is August 20th.

AN ORDINANCE.—

Authorizing the levy and collection of a license tax on hacks, carriages, omnibuses, wagons, and other vehicles used in carrying persons or property for pay in the Borough of Centre Hall.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the burgess and council of the borough of Centre Hall, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that all hacks, carriages, omnibusses, wagons, and other vehicles, used upon the streets and alleys of the borough, in carrying persons and property for pay, shall be liable to an annual license tax as follows:

Hacks and carriages, each	$5.00
Omnibuses, each	8 00
Express or freight wagons, each	5.00
Baggage wagons, each	2.00
Other wagons using one horse, each	3.00
Other wagons using two horses, each	5 00
Other wagons using four or more horses, each	8 00

The said tax shall be paid to the treasurer of the borough on or before the 15th day of August of each year, and it shall be the duty of the said treasurer, upon the payment of said tax, to issue a license to the person paying, authorizing him to use the vehicle upon which the tax has been paid.

Section 2. Each license taken out shall bear the number of the vehicle, and the vehicle for which the license is paid shall have the number painted upon it. The borough treasurer shall furnish duplicate license receipts for all licenses taken out, to the chief of police.

Section 3. If any person shall use any hack, carriage, omnibus, wagon or other vehicle, in carrying persons or property for pay, within the borough, without having paid said license tax, he shall be liable to a penalty of twenty dollars for each offence, to be collected by suit in the name of the borough before the chief burgess or any justice of the peace, one half of the penalty to be for the use of the person making the information, and the other half for the use of the borough.

Section 4. This ordinance shall apply to all vehicles used in carrying persons or property within the borough, or between points within the borough and other points or places, whether the owner reside, or the vehicles be kept within the borough or not.

Ordained and enacted into an ordinance this 7th day of August, A. D. 1896.

Attest:
R. D. FOREMAN, Clerk. E. J. WOLF, President.

Approved this 10th day of August, A. D. 1896.
F. M. CRAWFORD, Chief Burgess.

AN ORDINANCE.—

Declaring the public highway in the Borough of Centre Hall, being formerly a part of the Centre and Kishacoquillas Turnpike, a public street under the jurisdiction of said Borough.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Centre Hall in Town Council assembled and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same: That Pennsylvania Avenue in said Borough extending from the southern line to the northern line thereof and being formerly a portion of the Centre and Kishacoquillas Turnpike be and the same is hereby declared a public street of said Borough, as now laid out, opened and used, over which the said Borough shall have all needful jurisdiction.

Ordained and enacted into an ordinance this 7th day of August, A. D., 1896.

Attest:
R. D. FOREMAN, Sec'y. E. J. WOLF, President

Approved this 10th day of August, A. D., 1896.
F. M. CRAWFORD, Chief Burgess.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of John Mitterling, dec'd., late of Potter township, Pa., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. W. MITTERLING, Jul96t Admr., Tusseyville, Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, composed of the county of Centre and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, the Associate Judge in said Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 27th day of July, 1896, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August, the 24th day of August, 1896, and to continue 1 week Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 29th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1896, and the one hundredth and nineteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Teething;** Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
7	**Coughs,** Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	**Suppressed or Painful Periods**	.25
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13	**Croup, Laryngitis,** Hoarseness	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	**Malaria,** Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	**Whooping Cough**	.25
27	**Kidney Diseases**	.25
28	**Nervous Debility**	1.00
30	**Urinary Weakness**	.25
34	**Sore Throat,** Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

ATTORNEYS.

HUGH S TAYLOR, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
No. 24 Temple Court All manner of legal business promptly attended to. aug96

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Offices directly opposite the Court House. aug96

IRA C. MITCHELL, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. an85

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE, Attorney-at-Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

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SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.
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N. B. SPANGLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts. Codsultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov193

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL. Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor. Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, J. M Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

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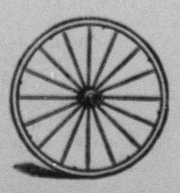
Net Price per Set of Four Wheels, with Round-Edge Steel Tire on, Bolted and Oiled Warner, Shell Band and Wood Hub.

Size of Tire Used.	X Quality.	XX Quality.	XXX Quality.	XXXX Quality.
⅞ x 7-32	$8 00	$10 00	$12 00	$14 00
1 x ¼	9 00	11 00	13 00	15 00
1¼ x 5-16	10 00	12 00	14 00	16 00
1½ x 5-16	11 00	13 00	15 00	17 00

Sarven Patent Wheels, 50 cents per set extra.

⅞-in. Tread Wheels, with ⅞ or 15-16 in. Axles and Boxes, set, add $3 00. Add $1 00 for Welding and Setting.
1-in. Tread Wheels, with 1 or 1 1-16 in. Axles and Boxes, set, add $3 25. Add $1 25 for Welding and Setting.
1¼-in. Tread Wheels, with 1¼ or 1¼ in. Axles and Boxes, set, add $3 75. Add $1 50 for Welding and Setting.
I manufacture Wheels ⅝ to 4 in. Tread, with or without Tires on.



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W. W. BOOB,

Manufacturer of Wheels and Jobber in Carriage and Wagon Hardware of every description.

Centre Hall, Pa. - - - Call and get prices.

...WE ARE...
PERSISTENT IN OUR PURPOSE.

We will not quote you any prices this time, as we want you to come in and convince yourselves that we mean what we say. One dollar will buy as much as two did before.

We must have room for Fall and Winter Goods, and will sell all Summer Goods at a great sacrifice, which include the following:

Dimities, Lawns, Percales, Linen effects, light weight Wool Fabrics, in all the new weaves and colorings, Persian and Wash Silks, Laces, Silk Mitts and Gloves, Summer Corsets, Parasols and Umbrellas, Men's, Ladies' and Children's Summer Underwear, also Ladies' and Children's Slippers, Men's Straw Hats, Men's, Youth's and Boys' Summer Clothing, Men's Low Shoes, Summer Shirts, (a nice full stock to select from,) will go with the others.

Come in early and see for yourself that we mean what we say.

A few of those Ladies' Light Capes left that we bought far below manufacturer's prices.

LYON & CO.,

Allegheny St. - - Bellefonte.

Now Is Your Time.

About one hundred (100) Men's Suits, all odds and ends, to be sold for less than one-half the regular price.

It will pay you big to look this lot of goods over.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. - Bellefonte

THE BROOK'S LAMENT.

A brook ran seeking on its way
The swift and shifting swallow—
How shall I gain
The magic strain
That rings from hill to hollow?
The swallow song, so wild and gay,
That fleets before me, day by day,
Though all day long I follow?

Nay, foolish brook, a willow sighed
That leaned the water over,
Hast thou not guessed
Thy song is best
For thee, sweet meadow rover?
Ah, better far thy babbling tide,
By day and night to softly glide
And murmur in the clover!
—Kate Osgood in Youth's Companion.

A TERRIBLE ADVENTURE.

Although the experience related in following lines occurred a great many years ago, the incidents with which it deals are as fresh in my recollection as if they happened but yesterday, nor do I suppose they will be ever be effaced from my mind. The astounding nature of the details, their terrible vividness and reality, and the remembrance of those awful moments spent in the companionship of death, have left a mark on my memory that will last as long as life itself.

It was the close of a day toward the end of the London season. I had been dining from home with some friends, and returning early, dropped into a fashionable club in the neighborhood of Covent Garden, where I knew some kindred spirits were in the habit of congregating. My step led me to the card room, less with the intention of playing than of whiling half an hour pleasantly away.

For a time I amused myself by watching the play at one or other of the many well-filled tables, and was thus employed when I was invited to a game by an individual who was quite a stranger to me, and who, I became aware, had been eying me intently for several minutes. Despite a polite and gentlemanly bearing, the man had such an unprepossessing look about him that I did not at once accede to his request. He was pressing, however, and, after some little hesitation, I yielded.

He was a good player, handling his cards cleverly and with skill, and his performance did not in the least bear out my half-formed idea that he was a possible sharper. On the contrary, his play was perfectly square and above board, and was not open to suspicion in the slightest particular. Luck however, was entirely against him, and in less than an hour's play he left off considerably in my debt.

"Look here," he said, at the finish of a game for increased stakes. "I owe you £5. Come round to my rooms, and I will pay you at once. My place is not far from here."

Naturally somewhat anxious to get what was due to me, I acquiesced, and followed him out of the club. I did not take particular notice of the route we pursued, as my companion walked fast, and I experienced some difficulty in keeping up with him; but, after passing through several by-streets, he suddenly pulled up before the door of a house in what appeared to me quite a deserted neighborhood.

Taking a latch key from his pocket, he noiselessly opened the door, and led the way up a flight of stairs into a long and scantily furnished room, which had more the appearance of a workshop than a dwelling. I was not a little surprised, and somewhat alarmed to find that he locked the door immediately upon our entrance and pocketed the key.

Noticing that I was watching his movements, he smiled reassuringly, and drawing forward a couple of chairs, which he placed one on each side of a table that stood in the centre of the room, he bade me be seated. Mechanically I dropped into one of the chairs, while he went to a drawer, and opening it, produced a pack of cards.

"We will play double or quits," said the stranger, in a polite but commanding tone.

To this I demurred, as the idea did not at all commend itself to my judgment.

"Indeed, I would rather not," I replied, at once. "I do not care for that kind of play."

"Oh, but I am sure you will oblige me," he said, insinuatingly, shuffling the cards as he spoke.

I do not know what it was, but something in the man's manner seemed to warn me that I had better humor him, so, after a little protestation, I gave way, and permitted him to deal out the cards. We played, and he won.

"The game is yours, and we are quits," I said, somewhat chagrined, getting up from my chair at the conclusion of the game and moving toward the door. "If you will kindly undo this lock, I will now go about my business."

"Ha! ha!" laughed the fellow, dropping his polite bearing, and assuming a threatening attitude, "you're not going to get off so easily as that, I assure you! What do you suppose I have brought you here for?"

"For no improper purpose, I trust," I replied, thrusting my hands into my pockets as the thought occurred to me that robbery was his game.

"I will tell you," said he, coming close to me and speaking in my ear, "I am going to take your life."

I gave a start, and looked at the man amazedly, wondering whether he was mad or a fool. A strange look about his eyes that I had not before noticed strongly impelled me to the former conclusion, though I endeavored to persuade myself that the latter was the case.

"You are joking," I accordingly said, with a sorry attempt at a smile.

"On the contrary, I never was more serious in my life," he replied. "I will give you a proof of it." As he spoke he drew a revolver from beneath his jacket, and levelled it at my head. "I have only to pull this trigger and you are a dead man!" he remarked, coolly. "But I don't want to do the thing in that way, and, besides, I mean to give you a chance," he added. "Look here, I am fond of cards, and you play well. We will have one more game. If you win, you go free; lose, and I proceed with my purpose. What say you to that? You hesitate. Very well; I will give you one minute in which to make up your mind. Unless you consent within that time, I will blow your brains out straightway!"

That, sane or mad, the fellow meant what he said there was no manner of doubt, for, with pistol in one hand and watch in the other, he began quietly to tick off the seconds. Of course, I was not slow to see the danger I was in, and looked round for a way out of it, but saw none. The door which I had entered I knew was locked, so that escape by means of it was out of the question. There was one other exit to the place, as I could see, but between it and myself stood this ruffian with loaded pistol. For a moment I thought of springing at the man and taking my chance, but he was stronger built than I, and, armed as he was, I felt I should be no match for him.

Thirty seconds have gone; what do you say?"

His words sounded mockingly, and he leered as he spoke. Once more prudence seemed to point out that the better course would be to make a pretence of yielding, in the hope that a way out of the danger would yet present itself.

"I consent," I said.

"Ha! I thought you would," he rejoined. "Now for an interesting game. We don't want to make a long business of it. One cut each; highest card wins!"

Replacing the revolver, he shuffled the pack and laid it face downward on the table, offering me first play. I removed a portion of the pack, and exposed the card I had drawn. It was the ace of diamonds! My heart beat freely, for I knew that I could not be beaten. He followed and showed his card. It was the ace of spades, and we had tied!

At once he reshuffled the pack and laid it on the table.

"My first play this time," he said, taking a dip at the boards. He drew the deuce of clubs, and I had the satisfaction of knowing that it was impossible for me to lose. I went low down the pack for my venture, and eagerly displayed it. It was the deuce of hearts, and again we had tied.

"The third time will settle it!" said my opponent, rubbing his hands in enjoyment of my suspense. With a few dexterous twists he rearranged the pack, and once more placed it on the table.

"Your play," he said to me, and I reached out my hand hesitatingly. I drew the queen of clubs this time; he capped it with the king of spades, and —I had lost!

With a yell of triumph the fellow pounced upon me, and hurled me to the ground. For several seconds I struggled violently in his grasp, but, as I had anticipated, he proved more than a match for me, taken by surprise as I was. Notwithstanding my efforts to prevent it, he bound me hand and foot with a rope he drew from his pocket, and then dragged me to the end of the room, where he fastened the cord to an iron ring projecting from the wall.

"Villain!" I gasped, breathlessly, "if you intend to murder me, at least tell me your motive for the atrocious act."

"Have you so soon forgotten?" he said, fiercely. "You cheated me out of my estates, and so worked my ruin! Is not that enough? I have sworn to be avenged, and now the hour is come"

It was in vain to protest that he was mistaken. The fellow heeded nothing of what I said, and when, in despair, I raised my voice to shout for help, he put a gag over my mouth and effectually silenced my cries. Helpless, breathless, and almost stifled, I could only watch the preparations for my murder.

"This would do the thing quicker than I desire," said my self-appointed executioner, pointing to the revolver, which he again produced, "and I want to give you a chance of saying your prayers before you die!"

Grinning hideously as he spoke, he went to a cupboard at one end of the room, and dragged from it a keg, which, by dint of much exertion, he managed to get onto the table. Standing it on end, he speedily knocked off the top and exposed its contents.

"Gunpowder," he said, explanatorily, dipping his hand into the barrel and allowing the material to run through his fingers. He then went back to the cupboard and produced a candle, which he buried half its length in the sombre grains, and, striking a match, deliberately set light to the wick.

"Not a bad idea, is it?" he said, exultingly, addressing me. "The taper will burn for about half an hour, and you can amuse yourself in the meantime by watching the flame as it gets nearer and nearer the powder. When it touches, goodby to you. Ha! Ha!

With a fiendish laugh he glided out of the room, and the banging of the outer door a few seconds later told me he was in the street, and I was left face to face with certain death.

My brain reels as I recall the awful time that followed. Slowly, but surely, the candle burned away, each flicker of its flame bringing me closer and closer to the fate I was powerless to avert. I writhed and twisted at the cords which bound me, until my veins were nigh to bursting, but without avail. Call for help I could not, for the gag that the wretch had placed over my mouth rendered breathing itself a matter of difficulty, and made shouting an impossibility.

Big beads of perspiration broke out on my forehead as, more dead than alive, I watched the receding light. Bit by bit the taper dwindled away, until half an inch of wax separated me from my doom. The events of a lifetime crowded into those last few minutes, and transfixed me with horror. Before me was reflected, as in a mirror every scene in which I had ever played a part for good or ill. Each particular of my career stood on the canvas, limned in distinctive outline, and the record of an entire existence was re-enacted with as much fidelity as if they were the original acts I was witnessing. Engrossed, enchanted, my mind seemed held by some magnetic spell, from which there was no escaping.

Suddenly a flickering at one of the windows arrested my attention, and, like the drowning man who catches at a straw, I looked toward it, half hoping to get rescue from thence. But it was only a moth fretting at the window pane, and, sick at heart, I turned my gaze away.

Yet, although at the moment I expected it not, it was from that insignificant insect that deliverance came. There was a fracture in the glass, and through it the moth presently careered into the room. It flew aimlessly about for a few seconds, until, attracted by luring light, it sped toward the candle. Hesitating an instant, it made a circle around the burning wick, and then, with the mad impetuosity of the species, dashed headlong into the flame. The fatuous act cost the creature its own life, but it saved mine, the impact completely extinguishing the light at a time when it wanted but a few more moments to reach the powder and explode it!

This unexpected escape from what looked like certain death had such an effect upon my overwrought nerves that I swooned right away, and when consciousness returned to me daylight was breaking into the room. With renewed strength I struggled at my bonds, and at last the ring that held them gave way, and I fell exhausted to the ground. Somehow I managed to crawl to the window, and, after a while succeeded in attracting attention. Soon after I was free.

A clue to the identity of the wretch who had thus diabolically designed my death was furnished by a sheet of note paper found in his room. It bore the impress of an address on the outskirts of Paris, and proceeding thither in due course, I found it to be the locale of a private lunatic asylum. Description and inquiries established the fact that my assailant had formerly been an inmate of that place, but had succeeded in making his escape some time previously, and was entirely lost sight of.

It transpired that he was an Englishman by birth, but had lived for a time in Paris, where he lost a large fortune in gambling. This fact had caused his mind to give way. A feature of his madness was the belief that some one had robbed him of his "estates," and his one cry was for revenge for this supposed injury. Of course there was no foundation for his wild fancy. His ruin was due solely to his own acts, and no one else was in any way responsible. But the fellow persisted in his tale, and evidently believed in it implicitly. Sane in all other respects, on that point he was a dangerous madman. Nemesis finally overtook him, for some time later he met his death in a railway accident in Germany, whither his wandering steps seemed to have led him, and his career is now forever closed.—Tit-Bits.

No Money in the Pole.

You cannot get a quotation for the Aurora Borealis on the Stock Exchange. The interest of the average newspaper reader in Nansen, Jackson, and the balloon is mingled with the suspicion that their renown is foreign to practical affairs There may even be a misgiving lurking at the back of this citizen's mind that the discovery of the pole would increase the population rate by stimulating the illicit zeal of the teachers for the imparting of useless information. So the Arctic explorers are regarded by many as interesting but foolhardy persons, who pursue a chimera into uncomfortable regions, and provide a little excitement now and then by returning with horrible tales of privation or by leaving their bones in some frozen waste to serve as milestones to their successors.

On the other hand, the man who reaches this pole will be the most prodigious lion of his time, and will set the popular imagination in such a blaze that Mr. Cook's clients will gird on their sealskins and collect their potted meats. Then a fickle populace will weary of the north pole, and will pine for its neglected opposite in the south, where the mariner in Poe's tale was carried by the current into the bowels of the earth, after committing his veracious narrative to a bottle.

Curiosities in Keys.

The Yale lock manufacturers have proven that in a patent lock having six "steps," each capable of being reduced in height twenty times, the number of changes or combinations will be 86,400. Further, that as the drill pin and the pipes of the keys may be made of three different sizes, the total number of changes will be 2,592,000. In keys of the smallest size the total number of changes through which they can be run is 648,000, while in those of the large size the number can be increased to not less than 7,776,000 different changes.

Women are gradually winning recognition in China. Twenty years ago one could buy a pretty good sort of a wife for $25. Now the price is $250, and the market has an upward tendency.

NEWS SENT TO MILLIONS.

WORK OF TELEGRAPH COMPANIES DURING A POLITICAL CONVENTION.

The Elaborate Bulletin and Ticker System ---The Employes---Providing Light for the Hall.

A question as to how many of the millions of men in these United States became aware inside of twenty-four hours after action by the two conventions that McKinley or Bryan had been nominated as candidates for the presidency is one that no human being can answer. But it is not unreasonable to assert that nine-tenths, or even a greater proportion, were informed at some minute in the period indicated who the nominees were. This marvelous achievement was accomplished primarily by that elusive element electricity, plain and practical men being its masters.

According to Mr. W. B. Somerville, the veteran superintendent of the press bureau of the Western Union Telegraph Company, that corporation's wires carried out of Chicago, from the beginning to the end of the Democratic convention, more words and figures than were ever transmitted from Chicago or any other city in the world on any occasion. The Western Union's comparatively youthful rival, the Postal, is said also to have exceeded its previous records in the number of words sent by its operators from Chicago during the convention. Both companies sent millions of words from St. Louis regarding the doings of the Republican convention there. But the total was not as great as at Chicago.

Considering, then, the ramifications of these two corporations and the speed with which controlled electricity travels over wires, is it not likely that the curiosity of practically every man in the nation as to the important features of these political meetings was gratified in at least one day? Thirty-six years ago, when Lincoln was first nominated in the "Wigwam" at Chicago, one operator was sufficient to send from the insignificant headquarters of the telegraph company the news of the convention. During the convention at Chicago, this year, nearly 600 employees of the Western Union Company were engaged in some capacity in handling convention "matter." Col. R. C. Clowry, vice-president and general superintendent of the Western Union in whose district the two conventions were held, remembers that the employment of four operators in a proscenium box at the old Crosby Opera house, in Chicago, where, in 1868, a convention was held, was considered a great feat of telegraphic enterprise. The development from those times, it can be seen, has been remarkable.

"We hardly thought," said Mr. Somerville, the other day, "that the work our company would have to do during the Chicago convention would exceed that done at the St. Louis convention, for the reason that the Chicago papers would not require our services. When conventions are held in other cities than Chicago, the papers of that city take about 25 per cent. of all the words sent out, New York another 25, and the rest is distributed all over the country. But we never did as much as at Chicago this year."

"What is the effect upon commercial business during one of these conventions, so far as telegraphic companies are concerned?" Mr. Somerville was asked.

"Why," he answered, "the commercial business seems to fall off. I presume that is due to the general interest among those business men who at other times use the telegraph wires in the proceedings of the convention, and that they let what can go over for a day or two. No, I do not think the companies lose money through the conventions. Of course, their receipts from the newspapers are very large. But the companies, or at least our company, are put to great expense because of them. For ordinary business between Chicago and St. Louis we had sufficient wires, but to serve the Chicago papers this year we had to build a number of new wires. Then there is growing up an enormous free business during these conventions on the part of the Western Union Company. In Chicago I sent bulletins from the convention hall which gave information to the public in over 20,000 cities, towns, and villages in the United States—in fact, wherever there is a Western Union office."

These bulletins were posted outside of all the telegraph offices, in Exchanges, in hotels, sent out on the "tickers," and passed around from hand to hand everywhere. Mr. Somerville was on the platform of the Coliseum, and during the important episodes he sent them out at the closest intervals, practically posting the people in all parts of the country on what had just transpired in the convention.

Probably in no previous conventions or similar gatherings was the telephone ever so extensively used in the dissemination not only of bulletins, but of regular reports of proceedings, as it was at Chicago and St. Louis this year. The Chicago Telephone Company, profiting by the experience of other years, provided for the public and the newspapers facilities not only for telephone exchange communications, but for the transmission of verbal business, which gave to distant points instantaneous knowledge of what was going on within the convention hall. Private wires for newspapers in cities far away, as well as in Chicago, were provided. In the hall convenient desk telephones were placed upon tables for the representatives of these newspapers. A special private line was prepared by the telephone company for its own use in transmitting bulletins to its patrons. These bulletins were also sent by the long distance lines all over the country.

Electricity also played an important part as a light provider. The current for the convention hall was supplied from a temporary plant in the large building three blocks west of the Coliseum known as the Vendome Club, a monument of World's Fair enterprise now unoccupied. The current was taken to the Coliseum by a pole line. Two circuits supplied the 185 lamps of 2,000 candle power each used to light the hall. Ninety-six of the lamps were arranged in groups of four each, without globes, and backed by silver reflectors for the lighting of the open space under the great trusses, while the remainder were disposed of under the galleries, in committee rooms, and in various parts of the building.

On the Thursday night when the convention was in session until nearly 1 o'clock, the plant was run all night to give an opportunity for the attendants to put the hall in order for the morning session. The effect produced by the side group and reflector system was especially noteworthy. The force of the light was directed just where it was needed—on the floor of the building—where it blended into even and general illumination. The eyes of the spectators on the sides of the hall were protected from the glare by the backs of the reflectors, while the lamps were far enough removed from the central floor space so that no annoyance was caused by the light to those in that portion of the building. The problem of lighting large interiors satisfactorily has always been a perplexing one, but it was solved on this occasion. It was, altogether, a great triumph for electricity — and men.

Waterspouts of the Desert.

The staff of each mine in West Australia usually makes "a camp" on the mine, which they surround with high fences of boughs to keep out the dust-storms or "willie-willies." These "willie-willies" are more or less peculiar to the goldfields, and are really worth a few lines. They are waterspouts in sand. You may be gazing idly upon the mountains of dust and sand which go to make up a goldfield's street when suddenly you observe a tremor in the dirt, two or three wisps of straw collect, a piece of paper wanders up, stays and watches the proceedings, more pieces of paper come along, the dust becomes quite excited and rises about a foot from the surface and twists round very rapidly in a spiral. The little pillar of dirt then moves slowly down the street or across the plain; it goes very slowly, but it attracts all the scraps in its way and sucks them up. Each yard the "willie-willie" travels it gains power and importance. It moves very deliberately, but it misses nothing in the way of small rubbish. After a few minutes it is four or five feet high, solid at the base and spreading out into a film of sand at its summit. The idlers watch it with a grin as it gathers force. It hums like a big top. By the time it has meandered a hundred yards in its zigzag it is fifty feet high and soaring merrily, and then woe betide the unwary. To be caught by a "willie-willie" means that your very marrow is saturated with sand and dirt. You go in a clean and wholesome creature; you emerge a battered, begrimed cripple. The "willie-willie" doesn't trouble; it steadily grovels about for another victim. When it is strong enough it tackles a tent—away goes the canvas, spinning in the air. The contents of the tent are covered with dust inches deep—not nice, clean dust, but filthy, putrescent dust of a camp where cleanliness is the last consideration. Then the "willie-willie" gets outside and dies away among the trees. They are sometimes 100 feet high, and then they do a good deal of damage.—Birmingham Post.

Hospital for Dogs.

"Dog physicians and dog hospitals are rather numerous in this city now," remarked a prominent dog fancier and kennel owner, "and they are doing a good business. Persons who own fine dogs are their customers, and they find it to be better and cheaper to send their sick or injured dogs to a hospital, where they can be treated and nursed by intelligent and educated physicians, than to give up their own time to them. The mortality of the dog hospitals, however, is rather large as yet, for people generally are not educated up to it, and do not send their dogs for treatment until they have tried all the remedies known to them. By that time the dog is in such a bad shape that there is little hope of his recovery. The dog hospital, therefore, comes in for the blame, which is undeserving. It is the same way with surgical cases resulting from accidents, bites from other dogs and the like. The hospital is the last resort, and in the majority of cases blood poisoning has set in before the dog is sent for treatment. It is not surprising under the circumstances that the mortality is so large."—Washington Star.

Power of Insects and Horses.

Few people have any idea of the wonderful amount of strength possessed by members of the beetle family. Felix Plateau has made experiments which show that a common door beetle can draw 500 times its own weight and a stag beetle has been known to escape from under a box weighted with a book 1,700 times greater in weight than the insects body. If a horse's strength was as great comparatively as that of a common flea he could draw a dead weight of 800,000 pounds!

SOUTH AFRICAN RUINS.

Buildings at Zimbabwe that May Be of King Solomon's Time.

It would seem that, at some far distant date, a people more civilized than any of the present Kafir tribes had penetrated into the region we now call Mashonaland, and had maintained itself there for a considerable period. Remains of gold-workings are found in many parts of that country, and even as far as the southwestern part of Matabeleland—remains which show that mining must have been carried on, by primitive methods, no doubt, but still upon a scale larger than we can well deem within the capabilities of the Kafir tribes as we now see them. There are, moreover, in these regions, and usually not far from some old gold-working, pieces of ancient building executed with a neatness and finish, as well as with an attempt at artistic effect, which are entirely absent from the rough walls, sometimes of loose stones, sometimes plastered with mud, which the Kafirs build to-day.

These old buildings are, with one exception, bits of wall inclosing forts or residences. They are constructed of small blocks of the granite of the country, carefully trimmed to be of one size, and are usually ornamented with a simple pattern, such as the so-called "herringbone" pattern. The one exception is to be found in the ruins of Zimbabwe, in southern Mashonaland. Here a wall thirty feet high, and from six to twelve or fourteen feet thick, incloses a large elliptical space, filled with other buildings, some of which apparently were intended for the purposes of worship. There are no inscriptions of any kind, and few objects, except some rudely carved heads of birds, to supply any indication as to the ethnological affinities of the people who erected this building, or as to the nature of their worship. Such indications as we have, however, suggest that it was some form of nature worship, including the worship of the sun. We know from other sources (including the Egyptian monuments and the Old Testament) that there was from very early times a trade between the Red Sea and some part of East Africa; and as we know also that the worship of natural forces and of the sun prevailed among the early Semites, the view that the builders of Zimbabwe were of Arab or some other Semitic stock, is at least highly plausible.

Two things are quite clear to every one who examines the ruins, and compares them with the smaller fragments of ancient building already mentioned. Those who built Zimbabwe were a race much superior to the Bantu tribes, whose mud huts are now to be found not far from these still strong and solid walls; and those other remains scattered through the country were either the work of that same superior race, or, at any rate, were built in imitation of their style and under the influence they had left. But whether this race was driven out or peaceably withdrew, or became by degrees absorbed and lost in the surrounding Bantu population, we have no data for conjecture. If they came from Arabia they must have come more than twelve centuries ago, before the days of Mohammed; for they were evidently not Mussulmans, and it is just as easy to suppose that they came in the days of Solomon, fifteen centuries earlier.—Century.

Our Diplomatic Service.

The diplomatic service has sometimes been assailed in Congress as a purely ornamental one; and while the evident necessity of maintaining the service is such as ought to save it from the destructionists it is quite true that our diplomatic relations with some of the powers are more ceremonious than practical. But we must be equipped and prepared for emergencies, and every now and then, even at the smallest and most remote courts, there is a critical need of an American representative to protect American citizens or American interests.—Ladies' Home Journal

Magnets as Harbor Defenses

A well-known scientific expert has conceived the idea of magnetizing large bodies of iron, such as worn-out cannon, by means of a powerful electric current and using them to protect seaports from belligerent battleships. A wire leading from the shore to the cannon would communicate that current when it was needed, and as soon as an enemy's ironclad attempted to cross the harbor bar the current would be turned on. As the ship steamed over the invisible magnets the two nearest cannon would rise and cling to the vessel with such force as to stop her entirely.

There is no mystery about

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it is simply a clear, pure, honest soap for laundry and household use, made by the most approved processes, and being the best, it has the largest sale in the world. It is made in a twin bar for convenience sake.
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MALAGA IN JULY.

The Old Spanish City Has Little to Offer the Sight-Seer.

It was July, and we had arrived at Malaga from Marseilles by water. The town lay white and shining under a barren amphitheater of mountains. Between it and the Vinuesa was a great stretch of hot, hazy, shimmering, sunlit water, over which little boats, each with white awning up, pulled out to meet us. We had read in Mr. Hare's "Wanderings in Spain" of the extortion and shocking manners of Malaga's boatmen; the same story was in Murray, with an added warning to keep our temper. But we had no trouble.

Once we had landed, and on the open quay J. had unstrapped and unlocked all our bags for a customs officer, who was too lazy to look into them; and at the Hotel Victoria the landlord had given us a large, clean, airy, brick-floored bed-room, for which he asked less than the guide book told us to beat him down to; we were free, without further delay or bother, to make our plans and be off on the road at any moment we chose.

But first of all we went out to have a look at Malaga. Who was it said that sight-seeing is the art of disappointment? Surely we had not come all this way to the town of Hamet el Zegri, to walk through brand-new, wide streets, lined with big modern shops and clubs and cafes. The huge interior of the cathedral was unimpressive. The broken walls of the old Moorish fortress stood on the top of far too high a hill to be climbed in the staring sunshine of a July day. And even Murray could direct us to nothing else but a plain, bare church, where the banner of St. Ferdinand is said to hang, which we found fast shut; and an old Moorish arch, now neatly restored; and a river, dried up by the blazing sun of a tropical summer, with a railway track running down the middle of its bed, between groups of wooden shanties. We met women in black lace mantillas, or else in long, pointed shawls, a gay flower stuck in their hair, and men with clean-shaven faces, in low, broad-brimmed hats and wide red belts. We saw plenty of donkeys in bright, gaudy trappings, but this was all the costume. We ought to have known better than to expect more. Still, somehow, its absence added to the grayness of our first impression.—Century.

THE AMERICAN BISON.

A Western Rancher Says It Is Not Becoming Extinct.

E. A. Bennett, a Texas rancher now in the East, says that the story that the great American bison is becoming extinct is not true. "Why, do you know," says he, "they are ranching them in Montana and Texas extensively and on a smaller scale in some other places? A man in Montana is experimenting by crossing the buffalo with the black-poled Angus cattle. He is of the opinion that a finer hide can be obtained by this union.

"Goodnight, the greatest Texas cattleman, has fully 2,000,000 acres of ground ranched in, and is breeding to bison pure. He has fenced off a big tract of land, and is well satisfied that he will make a success of his new enterprise. He has already sold many animals of his own raising to show people and to zoos in several places. Goodnight, too, has a herd of elk, but they are not profitable. There is little or no sale for them. For meat purposes the buffalo is not in it. The tongue makes good eating and portions of the hindquarters, but the rest of the carcass is worth little for eating. It would make mighty good phosphate, though."

Admiration.

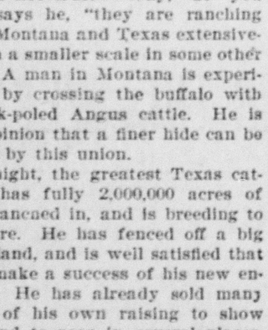
"What do you admire most about Snobbe's literary work?"

"The compensation he manages to get for it," replied the person who is chronically envious.—Washington Star.

When a Western girl goes East, she returns with at least five new ways of using ribbon

MY SICK SISTERS.

"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For twenty years I had suffered with loss of appetite, nausea, constipation, palpitation of the heart, headache and pains in nearly all parts of my body. My physician said it was only indigestion, but his medicine did not help me any. I began the use of the Pinkham Remedies, particularly Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken four bottles, and now those troubles are cured.



"I cannot praise it enough, and our druggist says the medicine is doing a world of good among his customers."—BELLE S. THOMPSON, New Bedford, Mass.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Reformation of Habits."

TEXT: "When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again."

With an insight into human nature such as no other man ever reached, Solomon, in my text, sketches the mental operations of one who, having stepped aside from the path of rectitude, desires to return. With a wish for something better he says: "When shall I awake? When shall I come out of this horrid nightmare of iniquity?" But seized upon by uneradicated habit, and forced down hill by his passions, he cries out: "I will seek it yet again. I will try it once more."

Our libraries are adorned with an elegant literature pointing out all the dangers and perils of life—complete maps of the voyage, showing all the rocks, the quicksands, the shoals. But suppose a man has already made shipwreck; suppose he is already off the track; suppose he has already gone astray, how is he to get back? That is a field comparatively untouched. I propose to address myself this evening to such. There are those in this audience who, with every passion of their agonized soul, are ready to hear this discussion. They compare themselves with what they were ten years ago, and cry out from the bondage in which they are incarcerated.

Habit is a task master. As long as we obey it it does not chastise us; but let us resist, and we find we are to be lashed with scorpion whips and bound with ship cable, and thrown into the track of bone-breaking Juggernauts. During the war of 1812 there was a ship set on fire just above Niagara Falls, and then, cut loose from its moorings, it came on down through the night, and tossed over the falls. It was said to have been a scene brilliant beyond all description. Well, there are thousands of men on fire of evil habit, coming down through the rapids, and through the awful night of temptation, toward the eternal plunge. Oh, how hard it is to arrest them! God only can arrest them.

Suppose a man, after five, or ten, or twenty years of evil doing resolves to do right. Why, all the forces of darkness are allied against him. He cannot sleep nights. He gets down on his knees in the midnight, and cries, "God help me!" He bites his lip; he grinds his teeth; he clenches his fist in a determination to keep his purpose. He dare not look at the bottles in the windows of a wine store. It is one long, bitter, exhaustive, hand-to-hand fight with an inflamed, tantalizing and merciless habit. When he thinks he is entirely free the old inclinations pounce upon him like a pack of hounds, with their muzzles tearing away at the flanks of one poor reindeer. In Paris there is a sculptured representation of Bacchus, the god of revelry. He is riding on a panther at full leap. Oh, how suggestive! Let every one who is speeding on bad ways understand he is not riding a docile and well broken steed, but he is riding a monster, wild and bloodthirsty, going at a death leap.

How many there are who resolve on a better life, and say, "When shall I awake?" but, seized on by their old habits, cry, "I will try it once more. I will seek it yet again." Years ago there were some Princeton students who were skating, and the ice was very thin, and some one warned the company back from the air hole, and finally warned them entirely to leave the place. But one young man, with bravado, after all the rest had stopped, cried out, "One round more!" He swept around and went down, and was brought out a corpse. My friends, there are thousands and tens of thousands of men losing their souls in that way. It is the "one round more."

If a man wants to return from evil practices, society repulses him. Desiring to reform he says, "Now I will shake off my old associates and I will find Christian companionship." And he appears at the church door some Sabbath day and the usher greets him with a look as much as to say, "Why, you here! You are the last man I ever expected to see at church! Come, take this seat right down by the door," instead of saying, "Good morning! I am glad you are here. Come, I will give you a first-rate seat right up by the pulpit." Well, the prodigal, not yet discouraged, enters a prayer meeting, and some Christian man, with more zeal than common sense, says, "Glad to see you; the dying thief was saved and I suppose there is mercy for you." The young man, disgusted, chilled, throws himself on his dignity, resolved he will never enter the house of God again.

Perhaps not quite fully discouraged about reformation, he sidles up by some highly respectable man he used to know, going down the street, and immediately the respectable man has an errand down some other street. Well, the prodigal, wishing to return, takes some member of a Christian association by the hand, or tries to. The Christian young man looks at him, looks at the faded apparel and the marks of dissipation; instead of giving him a warm grip of the hand, he offers him the tip ends of the long fingers of the left hand, which is equal to striking a man in the face. Oh! how few Christian people understand how much force and gospel there is in a good honest handshaking. Sometimes, when you have felt the need of encouragement, and some Christian man has taken you heartily by the hand, have you not felt thrilling through every fibre of your body, mind and soul an encouragement that was just what you needed? You do not know anything at all about this unless you know when a man tries to return from evil courses he runs against repulsions innumerable.

We say of some man, he lives a block or two from the church, or half a mile from the church. There are people in our crowded cities who live a thousand miles from church. Vast deserts of indifference between them and the house of God. The fact is, we must keep our respectability, though thousands and tens of thousands perish. Christ sat with publicans and sinners. But if there comes to the house of God a man with marks of dissipation upon him, the people almost throw up their hands in horror, as much as to say, "Isn't it shocking!" How these dainty, fastidious Christians in all our churches are going to get into heaven I don't know, unless they have an especial train of cars, cushioned and upholstered, each one a car to himself. They cannot go with publicans and sinners.

Oh! ye who curl your lip of scorn at the fallen, I tell your plainly, if you had been surrounded by the same influences, instead of sitting to-day amid the cultured and the refined and the Christian, you would have been a crouching wretch, covered with filth and abomination. It is not because you are any better, but because the mercy of God has protected you. Who are you that, brought up in Christian circles and watched by Christian parentage, you should be so hard on the fallen?

First of all, my brother, throw yourself on God. Go to Him frankly and earnestly and tell Him these habits you have, and ask Him if there is any help in all the resources of omnipotent love to give it to you. Do not go with a long rigmarole people call prayer, made up of "ohs" and "ahs" and "forever and ever, amens!" Go to God and cry for help! help! help! and if you cannot cry for help, just look and live.

I remember in the late war, I was at Antietam, and I went into the hospitals after the battle and said to a man: "Where are you hurt?" He made no answer, but held up his arm, swollen and splintered. I saw where he was hurt. The simple fact is, when a man has a wounded soul, all he has to do is to hold it up before a sympathetic Lord and get it healed. It does not take any long prayer. Just hold up the wound. Oh, it is no small thing when a man is nervous and weak and exhausted, coming from his evil ways, to feel that God puts two omnipotent arms around him and says: "Young man, I will stand by you. The mountains may depart, and the hills be removed, but I will never fail you."

Blessed be God for such a gospel as this. "Cut the slices thin," said the wife to the husband, "or there will not be enough to go all around for the children; cut the slices thin." Blessed be God there is a full loaf for every one that wants it. Bread enough and to spare. No thin slices at the Lord's table. I remember when the Master Street Hospital in Philadelphia was opened during the war, a telegram came saying, "There will be three hundred wounded men to-night; be ready to take care of them;" and from my church there went in some twenty or thirty men and women to look after these poor wounded fellows. As they came, some from one part of the land, some from another, no one asked whether this man was from Oregon, or from Massachusetts, or from Minnesota, or from New York. There was a wounded soldier, and the only question was how to take off the rags the most gently, and put on the bandage, and administer the cordial. And when a soul comes to God, He does not ask where you came from, or what your ancestry was. Healing for all your wounds. Pardon for all your guilt. Comfort for all your troubles.

Then, also, I counsel you if you want to get back to quit all your bad associations. One unholy intimacy will fill your soul with moral distemper. In all the ages of the church there has not been an instance where a man kept one evil associate and was reformed.

When a man deliberately chooses bad association because he likes it, that man has started on the road down. Oh, I do not care what you call it, that association will despoil your soul. After you are destroyed, body, mind and soul, what will they do for you? what will they do for your family? They will not give one cent to support your children after you are dead. They will not weep one tear at your burial. They will chuckle over your damnation.

I had a rare friend at the West. He was full of welcome when I went there to live. He had splendid personal appearance. There is not a grander looking person in this house to-day than he was; and to this grand personal appearance he added all geniality and all kindness of soul—tender as a child, a beautiful and loving nature, and I loved him as a brother; but I saw evil people coming up around him, evil men coming up from bad places of amusement, and they seized hold of his social and genial nature, and they began to drag him down, and he went further and further.

I used to say to him, "Now, why don't you stop these bad habits and become a Christian?" for I talked with him just as I would talk with a brother, and he understood me, and I understood him. I said, "Why don't you give up these things and become a Christian?" "Oh," he said to me one day, leaning over his counter—just after I had asked him for a hundred dollars to help educate a young man for the ministry, and he had given me the money before I had the story half told—"if it will do the young man any good, here is a hundred dollars." Right after that conversation I said, "Now, you are a splendid fellow; why don't you give up your bad habits and be a Christian?" "Oh," he said, as the tears ran down his cheeks, "I can't. I should like to be a Christian. You see, I have got these habits on me so, sir, I can't get rid of them. I have been going wrong longer than you would think for, and I can't stop."

Sometimes, in the moments of repentance, he would go to his home and embrace his little girl of eight years convulsively to his heart, and he would cover her with adornments and strew toys and pictures all about her, and then from her beautiful presence—the beautiful presence of his little child—he would go to the intoxicating cup, and to the house of shame, as a fool to the correction stocks; and there these bad men kept pushing him on, a ship, full-winged, crashing into the breakers.

I was called to his deathbed. I hastened, and when I got into the room I was surprised to find him in full everyday dress, lying on the top of the couch. I put out my hand and he greeted me very cordially. He said: "Now, Mr. Talmage, sit down right there." I sat down and he said: "Last night, just where you sit now, I saw my mother, though she has been dead twenty years—yes, sir; just where you sit now she sat. I couldn't have been mistaken. I was as wide awake as I am now. She sat just where you sit. Wife, I wish you would take these strings off that they are weaving around me; I wish you would take them off; they annoy me very much in this conversation." I saw he was in delirium. His wife said: "There is nothing there, my dear; there is nothing there."

Then he resumed the conversation, and said: "Yes, my mother sat just where you sit now. I knew her. She had the same spectacles, and the same cap and the same apron, and the same dress. It must have been her, just as she looked twenty years ago—she has been dead now twenty years. And sitting there she said to me, 'Roswell, I wish you would do better;' and I got up out of bed, and I knelt beside her and said, 'Mother, I wish I could—I wish I could do better; I would like to do better. Won't you help me? You used to help me. Why can't you help me now, mother?'" But soon I said, "Now we will pray." I knelt to pray. He did not realize anything I said, I suppose. Then I got up and said "Good-by! good-by!" That night he went to God.

Arrangements for the obsequies were being made, and they said, "Oh, it won't do to bring him to the church; he has been so dissolute." I said, "Bring him, bring him; he stood by me when he was alive, and I'll stand by him when he is dead. Bring him into the church." The Sabbath came. As I stood in the pulpit and saw his body coming up the aisle, I felt as if I could weep tears of blood. I stood there that day and I said, "This man had his virtues, and a good many of them; he had his faults, and a good many of them; but let that man in this assembly who is without sin cast the first stone on this coffin lid."

On the one side of the pulpit sat the beautiful child, as radiant and sweet faced as any child that sat at your table this morning. She knew not the sorrows of an orphan child; she was not old enough to realize them. Sometimes when I think of that awful scene, her face haunts me like a beautiful face through a horrid dream. On the other side of the pulpit sat the man who had destroyed him. They had put the wormwood and the gall into that orphan's cup. They pushed him off the precipice. I stood there and told them that there was a God and a judgment and a hell for those who destroyed their fellows. Did they weep? Oh, no, not one tear. Did they sigh repentingly? Not one sigh. Did they say, "What a pity that we destroyed him?" Oh, no. They sat and gazed at the coffin as vultures at the carcass of a lamb whose heart they had ripped out. That night, though my friend lay in Oakwood Cemetery, I heard afterward that these men went right on with their iniquities, destroying themselves and destroying others.

Gather up all the energies of body, mind and soul, and appealing to God for success, declare this day everlasting war against all drinking habits, all gaming practices, all houses of sin. Half-and-half work will amount to nothing. It must be a Waterloo. Shrink back now, and you are lost! Push on, and you are saved! A Spartan General fell at the very moment of victory, but he dipped his finger in his blood and wrote on a rock, near which he was dying, "Sparta has conquered." Though your struggle to get rid of sin may seem to be almost a death struggle, you can dip your finger in your own blood and write on the Rock of Ages "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!"

Oh, what glorious news it would be for some of these young men to send home to their parents in the country! They go to the postoffice every day or to see if there are any letters from you. How anxious they are to hear! Nothing would please them half so much as the news you might send home to-morrow that you had given your heart to God. I know how it is in the country. The night comes on. The cattle stand under the rack through which burst the trusses of hay. The horses, just having frisked up through the meadow at the nightfall, stand knee deep in the bright straw that invites them to lie down and rest. The porch of the hovel is full of fowl. In the old farm house at night no candle is lighted, for the flames clap hands about the great backlog, and shake the shadow of the group up and down the wall. Father and mother sit there for half an hour, saying nothing. I wonder what they are thinking of! After a while the father breaks the silence and says: "Well, I wonder where our boy is in town to-night?" And the mother answers: "In no bad place, I warrant you; we always could trust him when he was home, and since he has been away there have been so many prayers offered for him we can't trust him still." Then at 8 o'clock—for they retire early in the country—at 8 o'clock they kneel down and commend you to that God who watches in country and in town, on the land and on the sea.

Some one said to a Grecian General: "What was the proudest moment of your life?" He thought a moment, and said: "The proudest moment of my life was when I sent word home to my parents that I had gained the victory." And the proudest and most brilliant moment in your life will be the moment when you can send word to your parents in the country that you have conquered your evil habits by the grace of God, and become eternal victor.

Oh! despise not paternal anxiety. The time will come when you have neither father nor mother, and you will go around the place where they used to watch you, and find them gone from the house, and gone from the field, and gone from the neighborhood. Cry as loud for forgiveness as you may over the mound in the churchyard they will not answer. Dead! Dead! And then you will take out the white lock of hair that was cut from your mother's brow just before they buried her, and you will take the cane with which your father used to walk, and you will think, and think, and wish that you had done just as then wanted you to, and would give the world if you had never thrust a pang through their dear old hearts. God pity the young man who has brought disgrace on his father's name! God pity the young man who has broken his mother's heart! Better if he had never been born—better if, in the first hour of his life, instead of being laid against the warm bosom of maternal tenderness, he had been coffined and sepulchred! There is no balm powerful enough to heal the heart of one who has brought parents to a sorrowful grave, and who wanders about through the dismal cemetery, rending the hair and wringing the hands, and crying: "Mother! mother!" Oh, that to-day, by all the memories of the past, and by all the hopes of the future, you would yield your heart to God! May your father's God and your mother's God be your God forever!

HAZING AT WEST POINT.

Cadet Rand Receives a Sentence That May Stop the Custom.

According to information received at the War Department, hazing at the West Point Military Academy has received a heavy blow. The court martial which tried Cadet Elliott H. Rand for compelling "Plebes" Harris and Neely to stand on their toes, reached a verdict Saturday afternoon. It sentenced Rand to one year's confinement, with a deprivation of all privileges, including the three month's furlough next year. After the cadets return to barracks Rand will also be obliged to walk a tour of guard duty every Saturday afternoon, while the rest of the cadets are at liberty.

Rand's severe sentence has struck terror into the hearts of all the would-be hazers. The evidence did not directly connect him with the hazing of the two "plebes," and he made a strong defense to substantiate his denial. His sentence may also interfere with his class standing. He is at present at the head of his class, but the hazing episode will seriously mar a hitherto unblemished record.

MERRILL PERISHED IN QUICKSAND

While Sinking He Directed Men Who Tried to Rescue Him.

Charles Merrill, a well-known citizen of Burlington, Wis., was buried alive a few days ago.

Mr. Merrill and others were digging a well on a farm three or four miles south of Burlington. The sides caved in and buried him up to the shoulders. His companions endeavored to dig him out, when quicksand was struck and the unfortunate man gradually sank out of sight in the presence of the men, who were unable to assist him. The body was recovered next morning, work having been prosecuted all night by several shifts of men. He was twenty-seven years of age and leaves a wife.

While Merrill's head was exposed he coolly directed the men how to work in order to rescue him, but the quicksand engulfed him.

A WATERMELON BUG.

Farmers About Burlington, N. J., Fear Losing the Entire Crop.

Benjamin D. Stedaker, a prominent farmer living near Burlington, N. J., said that in two weeks there wouldn't be a watermelon or citron in the county, because of a parasite that is rapidly killing the vines.

It is a small insect, not unlike a ladybug in appearance, and in a single night deposits thousands of eggs on the under side of the leaves it favors. It also leaves a gummy substance which makes the plant look green for a time, after which the leaves wither and die.

The farmers around Burlington have tried every means to save the vines, but none avail, and many are plowing up their patches.

RUINED THE POSTOFFICE.

Turner Took His Mail Elsewhere---The Government Arrested Him.

P. W. Turner, a rich silk manufacturer of Turnersville, Conn., has been arrested and held in $500 bail for trial on the charge of running a private express for carrying mail to the detriment of the postal service.

Turner was postmaster at Turnersville up to the time of the present Administration, when the office was removed a third of a mile from Turner's factory. Turner objected to the change, and without his business the postoffice receipts were almost nothing. Turner put his mail in the postal car on the Air Line. The Government broke up this, and then he took his mail to another town.

Ruined by Chinese Cheap Labor.

A monster petition to the Federal Government for further restrictions on Chinese immigration is being circulated at Vancouver, British Columbia. It may contain over 10,000 names before it is sent to Ottawa. The petition recites that Chinese labor is driving out the white workingmen; that the United States, realizing this, has excluded the Mongolian coolies, and that Canada should adopt measures to keep them out. It urges that a tax of $500 be levied upon each Chinaman entering the Dominion.

Carrier Pigeon Regulations.

Fear of the treasonable use of carrier pigeons in France led to the promulgation of most stringent regulations. The Paris Government's decree stipulates that every person wishing to possess carrier pigeons must obtain the authority of the Precept; and every person receiving pigeons must, within two days, make declaration to the municipal authorities. The police commissary must always be present when the pigeons are freed.

Crops in Russia.

With scarcely an exception, reports of the Russian winter wheat and rye are favorable, and in Tamboy they are said to present an excellent appearance. The spring crops in the earlier districts are thriving, and the sowing is almost completed under favorable conditions. Reports from Poland are satisfactory. It is expected that when farmers have finished field work the supply of grain at the seaboard will increase.

Canada Rejects Our Silver.

It is reported from Montreal that United States silver coin and silver certificates are no longer accepted in Canada.

An Actress' Salary.

Sarah Bernhardt's salary is $1,500 a week. Yvette Guilbert received under her recent contract $7,000 a week, and Calve earns $1,200 for each of her appearances. Olga Nethersole earns $250 a week. What with his salary and percentage of the receipts John Drew makes in good times $500 a week. A competent leading man or woman, like Henry Miller or Herbert Kelcey, Viola Allen or Isabel Irving, can be had for $200 a week. The only player that has ever received, even in this prodigal country, a salary equal to that of Bernhardt was Mme. Modjeska. Edwin Booth, who knew nothing about the value of money, once engaged the Polish actress at a salary of $1,500 a week. Mr. Grau's contract with Guilbert lasted only two weeks, after which he returned to the cheap prices of Paris. Calve's contract lasted five months, but during that time she sings only twice or three times a week, after which she returns to the moderate salaries of Europe. Melba receives $1,500 a night in this country, but in Paris is content with $300 a performance. But Sarah Bernhardt's contract continues through summer and winter, and every Saturday night she pockets $1,500. Taking one thing with another, the actress is better off than the singers. Averaging the entire income of each performance, we should say that Calve earns $50,000 a year, Guilbert about $35,000, while Bernhardt is sure of $78,000 annually for five years.—Footlights.

Turkish Proverbs.

The following problems, taken at random from the hundreds in daily use in Turkey, are not uninteresting:

Do not burn a coverlet for the sake of one flea.

The camel being asked, "Why is your neck so crooked?" answered, "What part of me is straight?"

Success and failure are shareholders in stock.

Water finds its rest; an enemy never.

The house was burned, but the bedbugs went also. (No loss without some gain).

A fly is nothing, but it spoils the appetite.

The chicken drinks water and looks up to heaven. (Thankfulness.)

Once in forty years I set out to steal and then the moon shone all night. (Bad luck.)

So many men go through life looking as if their wives had caught them at it.

Personal.

ANY ONE who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive information of much value and interest by writing to Pink Pills, P. O. Box 1502, Phila., Pa.

After a man is married he stops wearing button hole bouquets and begins to wear stains on his clothes.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently overcome habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Idleness is the hotbed of temptation, the cradle of disease, the waste of time, the canker worm of felicity.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It takes a girl about four hours longer to clean the front windows of a house than it does the back ones.

Are You Satisfied With What You Know,

Or would you gladly improve your stock of knowledge? You may not have 50 or $60 you can spare for a 10-volume encyclopedia, but you can afford to pay fifty cents for a Hand Book of General Information. You won't want to pay even this unless you are desirous of improving your mind and believe that a five-hundred-page book, filled with a condensed mass of valuable knowledge, will be read by you. This valuable Encyclopedia will be sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard st., N. Y. City. Every person who has not a large encyclopedia should take advantage of this great offer at once and store his mind with the valuable facts collated in this book.

The second baby may weigh three pounds more than the first without causing half as much excitement.

Dobbins' Floating Borax is 100 per cent. pure and don't turn yellow with age. It is not an imitation of anything, but better than any other floating soap made. Be sure above name is on each wrapper and cake. Red wrappers only.

Grief or misfortune seems to be indispensable to the development of intelligence, energy and virtue.

St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's Specific cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y.

Poverty is an icy wind, and the higher the situation of the impoverished, the colder the blows.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1895.

Adversity shows a true man, as the night brings out the stars obscured while the sun is shining.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Sorrows are like thunder clouds; in the distance they look black, over our heads hardly gray.

TELLS YOUR FORTUNE, with picture of your future husband or wife. Send 10c., date of birth. ASTROLOGER, Box 1172, Boston, Mass.

Heaven help the man who thinks he can dodge enemies by trying to please everybody.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

A married woman's description of an ideal man is a picture of the kind she didn't get

Our I's and Other Eyes.

Our I's are just as strong as they were fifty years ago, when we have cause to use them. But we have less and less cause to praise ourselves, since others do the praising, and we are more than willing for you to see us through other eyes. This is how we look to S. F. Boyce, wholesale and retail druggist, Duluth, Minn., who after a quarter of a century of observation writes:

"I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla for more than 25 years, both at wholesale and retail, and have never heard anything but words of praise from my customers; not a single complaint has ever reached me. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier that has been introduced to the general public." This, from a man who has sold thousands of dozens of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is strong testimony. But it only echoes popular sentiment the world over, which has **"Nothing but words of praise for Ayer's Sarsaparilla."**

Any doubt about it? Send for the "Curebook."
It kills doubts and cures doubters.
Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WELL Drilling Machines for any depth.
Late Improvements. All Money Makers.
LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

OH, LOOK!

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

"Before and After Taking."

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This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes, and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure.

598 PAGES,
PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

The Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most Doctor Books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all. Only

60 CTS. POST-PAID.

(The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed). Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Diseases, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Complete Index. With this Book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume. **ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID.** Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 20.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Taken as a whole, is easily the best as well as the largest store in Bellefonte and is particularly strong in the following departments:

DRESS GOODS representing the Botany Mills, we are at all times ready to show you goods fresh from the looms, that for quality, price style, speak for themselves. We also carry a complete line of "Gold Medal" specialties in Black only. They rank among the best of the world's products in Black Dress Fabrics.

Our Dress Lining and Trimming Department.

Is up to date, and great care is taken to sell only such material as will give proper style and results, as required in modern dressmaking.

Notions and Novelties.

Immense Variety, Latest Ideas, Standard Goods, Lowest Prices.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

IN OUR WINDOW

This Week.

You notice a lot of Satines and Madras Cloth, all going at a clearing price,

10c, THEY WERE 15c.

Also a lot of

ODD LACE CURTAINS.

One of a kind only. That accounts for the price,

75c, were $1.25, $1.50. $1.75

A few of those 17c Dimities left, were 25c.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

SPRINGER—STIFFLER.

Our Young Tonsorial Artist Joins the Army of Benedicts.

Tired of the delusions and gilded pleasures of single blessedness, another young man has stepped down and out, slammed the door behind him, and launched his bark on the serene delights of the matrimonial seas. Only human he courted that blissful fortune which is always devoutly wished for by "two souls with but a single thought—two hearts that beat as one," and last Tuesday Mr. H. S. Springer, of Millheim, our finished tonsorial artist, and Miss Mable T. Stiffler, of Tusseyville, were united in the sacred tie that heaven applands and encores.

That same skill and dash displayed by Mr. Springer in the pursuit of his trade characterized him when he plucked from natures' galaxy of beauty the idol of his heart—not alone to share the sweets of connubial felicity, but the more, as a worthy helpmeet in the vicissitudes of temporal life.

The ceremony was performed at the Evangelical parsonage by Rev. Erdman. After the ceremony and congratulations of the guests, Mr. and Mrs. Springer, filled with love, hope, and enthusiastic devotion, repaired to the hotel where they partook of a sumptous wedding dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Springer will be "at home" in Centre Hall until the heated season passes away.

Crowds Went.

The campmeeting being held near Rebersburg by the United Evangelical congregation drew big crowds on Sunday. Almost every one with a rig went down and all parts were well represented. There were over thirty tenters, and the public was accommodated by a big boarding house on the grounds.

Burglars at Mill Hall.

Burglars were hard at work at Mill Hall on last Thursday night. They entered the house of Dr. J. B. McCloskey, took his pantaloons from his room and emptied its pockets containing a watch and $8 in money. From the house of I. T. Hunter the coat and vest of George Snyder were taken. His watch, which was in his vest pocket, is also missing.

Sheep Killed.

In Ferguson township, this county, more than one hundred fine sheep have been destroyed by the canines. The farmers seem at a loss to know how to protect their property, as the killing is always done at night.

BIG FIRE AT BOALSBURG.

Three Dwelling Houses Destroyed Last Night.—Loss Heavy.

Last evening between 10 and 11 o'olock, the town of Boalsburg was the scene of an exciting time in a big fire which destroyed three dwelling houses and a lot of outbuildings.

The fire originated in the rear of the property owned by Smith Gaul, and when discovered had gained such headway it was impossible to extinguish it. Efforts were made to save the household goods and most of the furniture was saved. This property is owned by the Hollidaysburg Building and Loan Association. The dwelling of Mrs. Baumgardner adjoins and it took but a short time until this building was ablaze. The large brick dwelling house, the Jack property soon caught fire, and despite all efforts the three dwellings were burned to the ground.

It is unknown how the fire originated. There is an insurance on the Jack dwelling of $1000 in the Centre Hall Co. Of the other properties one had an insurance of $600 the other of $100 in other companies. The loss on the three buildings will be about $5000.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.

A Lad Gets a Bullet in His Hip While at Target Practice.

Last Saturday Willouby and Harry, aged fifteen and nine years respectively, sons of William Fultz, at Potters Mills, were shooting at a mark with a 32 calibre revolver. The boys had been shooting for some time and the older boy Willouby had the revolver. Harry was in the bushes close to the target and when his brother was aiming at the target and about to fire, Harry jumped out from some bushes, right in line and received the ball in his right hip.

He was taken to his home and a physician dressed the wound, but the ball has not yet been located. The little fellow is doing as well as possible under the circumstances, but is able to leave the house.

An Exciting Time.

There was an exciting time in the mountains near Cross Forks, Clinton county, Thursday. David Thompson, a contractor, had promised to pay his men, who are working in the woods, their wages in the morning. Failing to do so the men in their anger captured their employer and carried him into the woods where a rope was tightened about his neck and he was suspended from a limb of a tree. A foreman in Thompson's employ reached the spot at this juncture, and at the point of a rifle compelled the would-be lynchers to desist. Thompson was unconscious when released, and his recovery is doubtful.

Fitted Up the Stage.

The Grangers have fitted up their stage in the auditorium building by putting in a back scene and wings. A new drop curtain will be placed, and then the stage will be in first class shape. It has been entirely open, and the addition of curtain and wings will be a big improvement. McSuley Brothers, of Bellefonte, are doing the work. The work will be finished in time for the picnic.

Taking Out the Dirt.

The hill at Kerlin's which is being cut down by the council will make an easy grade where that former steep hill was. The flat below is being filled up, and the top has been cut down about four or five feet. A good layer of lime stone has been struck and this will be crushed and used on the streets in other parts of the town. The stone is hard and several blasts have been made to break up the strata.

A Cowardly Trick.

Last Saturday evening at the Mazeppa campmeeting a disturbance occurred among some of the rougher element who seem to delight in turning up on such occasions. Rev. A. Stapleton, of this place, endeavored to restore order, when some coward struck him from behind with a "billy." The blow was a severe one and stunned Mr. Stapleton for awhile. He is able however, to be about again.—*Lewisburg Journal.*

How to Keep Milk.

It has been declared upon good authority that milk can be kept for a week by canning it as one would fruit. Fill glass jars and screw down the lids; then place them in a steamer over cold water. Heat the water gradually and steam the jars for an hour, then tighten the tops. The woman who has preserved milk in this way says she can see no reason why it should not keep much longer.

Ore Mines Again Started.

After a three months' shut down the large ore mines of the Carnegie company at Scotia, this county, have again been started up and are now running full time, which means employment to several hundred men.

George Hubler.

George Hubler, a well-known farmer living 1 mile west of Rebersburg, died on Saturday morning, 8, aged 59 years. Last September he attended the grange pic-nic at this place, and on his return he had a severe stroke of paralysis from which he never recovered.

KILLED BY A TRAIN.

Joe Treaster, of Potters Mills, Meets Death at Geneva, N. Y.

On Tuesday afternoon a message over the long distance telephone to Potters Mills, announced the death of Joe Treaster, of Potters Mills, by being killed by a train at Geneva, N. Y.

No particulars of the accident could be obtained owing to the wires working badly and it was with difficulty that the message could be gotten through. Joe was a son of Irvin Treaster, who lives south of Potters Mills, and left home about a year ago. It is not known whether he met his death as an employe on the railroad or otherwise, and his father, who has been unable to leave his bed for some time is anxiously awaiting further information.

The body will not be shipped home but will be buried at Geneva. He was aged about 24 years and was unmarried.

Got a Tilt.

A game of ball was played at Millheim yesterday between a scrub team from Centre Hall and the team at that place. When all the boys had made a circuit of the bags and the total footed up, the clerks agreeing in the tally, it was found that Millheim was in the lead to the tune of 33 to our boys 9. The Millheim boys have won their first game from us and they piled up the runs with a vengeance in order to partly atone for the past.

After Gas and Oil.

For several months past Messrs. T. H. Harmon and J. W. Devling, of Lock Haven, have been engaged in securing leases on lands north of that city with a view of prospecting for gas or oil. The leases have now all been secured, and the territory embraced by the leases contains about 15,000 acres.

The increased value of property that would result from striking oil would be worth all the effort that will be made. This supposed new gas territory is near enough to Jersey Shore and Williamsport to pipe it to those cities.

Drowned at Glen Iron.

On Thursday of last week, Mr. Oscar Wirth, a young married man, of Glen Iron, was drowned while bathing in Penn's Creek. Two companions were with him when the accident occurred. Dr. Mohn, of Laurelton, was summoned after the body was taken from the water, but all attempts at resuscitation were of no avail. The remains were interred at Lincoln Chapel on Saturday.

Mr. Smalley's Literary Mission Abroad.

George W. Smalley, the famous American editor-author, has been granted a two months' holiday by his paper, the London Times, and has gone abroad on a special mission for The Ladies' Home Journal. He has engaged to prepare a short series of articles for that magazine, and is gathering the material for them in Europe. The work will necessitate his spending part of the summer in England, and the remainder in Germany.

The Ivy Poison.

Railroad section boss Smetzler is suffering greatly at present from the effects of the poison ivy plant. He was down near Penn Cave station the other day and the wind blew from the plant to him, and he got the full benefit, notwithstanding not having touched the plant. His entire body is covered with the poison and his limbs are much swollen.

Bitten by a Copperhead.

Emma Monsell, aged twelve years, was bitten by a copperhead last Monday evening, at McCoy's iron works, near Milesburg. She was going to a spring to get a bucket of water when the snake struck her on the right foot. She suffered greatly and her leg and foot swelled to double its normal size, and was spotted like the skin of the snake. She will recover.

Condition not Improved.

We are sorry to learn that the condition of Rev. Ditzel, now in the hospital in Philadelphia, where his leg was amputated above the knee, a short time ago, is not improving. We also hear a rumor that another amputation may be necessary. His friends here sympathize with him in his misfortune.

Another Trial for the Goodhart Case.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has reversed the court of Mifflin county in the case of J. M. Goodhart vs. the Penn'a Railroad Co., and another trial will be necessary. The case has already been tried twice first before Judge McClure who granted a new trial, and next before Judge Williamson. At the last trial the jury awarded $30,000 damages.

A Good Crop.

The apple crop will be a big one in the valley. If the market price is away down there will be an enormous amount of cider made. Some years it seems to pay better to squeeze the juice out of them than to sell the fruit.

Harvest Service.

The annual harvest services will be held next Sunday by the Spring Mills Lutheran congregation. All the members be prepared to contribute their benevolence. Envelopes will be distributed before the services.

DEATH OF J. G. KURTZ.

A Former Well-known Resident of Centre Co., Dies in Washington.

Col. John George Kurtz, formerly of this county, died in Washington City, on Wednesday night, 19 inst. He contracted chronic diarrhoea while in the army, having served as Quarter Master of the 148 Reg., from which disease he suffered until his death. He was a brother of the editor of this paper. He leaves a widow and two daughters to mourn his loss. The older daughter, Miss Carrie, remained with the family, the younger, Emma, is the wife of John Hackenberg, dealer in China ware, at Milton. His age was 67 years, 4 months and 30 dys. His remains will be interred at Aaronsburg, on Saturday forenoon, 22 inst.

The deceased in his early manhood resided at Aaronsburg, where he assisted in the publication of the "Centre Berichter." He afterwards went to Bellefonte where he founded the "Central Press" which he conducted with distinguished ability for a period of over ten years. He was a natural artist and one of the finest job printers in the state. He moved from Bellefonte to Milton, where he established a job office, and had two printing offices destroyed by large fires which fell to the lot of that town. He has resided in Washington, D. C., during the last five years. In his early boyhood he was confirmed a member of the Lutheran church, in York, Pa. Stern integrity and uprightness were shining traits of his character. The widow, is Louisa, one the daughters of the late Emanuel Ettinger, of Aaronsburg, and a sister of the wife of Maj. Harry Foster, of Harrisburg. Surviving him are Mrs. Wm. Ettinger, of Milton, Mrs. David Hershberger, of Hublersburg, and Frederick Kurtz of Centre Hall. The oldest brother, Lewis, died in Pueblo, Col., last fall.

DIED NEAR COLYER.

Mrs. Calvin S. Bottorf, an Estimable Lady, Succumbs to the Inevitable

The community and the town of Colyer was greatly shocked last week when the announcement was made of the death of Mrs. Calvin S. Bottorf, which occurred on last Thursday, at the home of her husband, after an illness of several weeks, during which time she suffered greatly.

About four weeks ago Mrs. Bottorf was taken ill, having received a slight fall as her home, slipping from a board walk. She received a severe strain, which resisted medical skill. Other complications setting in, and being afflicted for years with an ailment of the heart, she gradually grew worse and and died on last Thursday, after giving birth to a little son.

Mrs. Bottorf was a lady of kind and affectionate disposition, and was greatly attached to her family. In her community she was highly respected and was the friend of all. She was a daughter of Mr. Aaron Luckenbach, who now resides at Boone, Boone county, Neb., and was aged 41 years, 10 months and 1 day. She leaves a sorrowing husband and eight children five daughters and three sons, one son having died several years ago.

The funeral took place on Sunday morning from the residence of her husband, near Colyer, Rev. Erdman of the Evangelical church, officiated in the services, and the funeral was very largely attended. The interment was made in the Tusseyville cemetery.

State Grange May Meet in Lock Haven.

An effort is to be made to have the State Grange hold its annual meeting in this city in December. Mr. Joel A. Herr, who is interested in the matter was in the city for the purpose of ascertaining the number of people the different hotels can accommodate, and looking after other matters connected with the meeting. There are about 500 delegates attend the annual meeting and usually 200 or more persons who are not delegates. Lock Haven can accommodate all who come and will extend them a cordial welcome.—*Republican.*

Working on the Power House.

The large boiler and engine at Colyer's plant is being erected this week, and the power house with its equipment will soon be complete. Mr. C. Poulson, the spoke and handle man, from Howard is here assisting in the work, and as soon as everything is ready for his machinery, he will jump it over here very quickly.

Death of a Child.

Mabel Junie Tate, a grand-daughter of Mr. Amos Parker, died last Thursday afternoon, aged about two years, of cholera infantum. She was buried on Saturday in the Centre Hall cemetery.

Lock Haven Market.

Butter 15 and 18; eggs 12 to 15; chickens 50 cents per pair, dressed 30 cents each; potatoes 30c per bushel, choice apples 40 cents a bushel, peaches 50 cents a peck, green corn 6 and 8 cents a dozen.

—The Philadelphia Branch leads in common sense clothing at common sense prices—hard time prices. They look for only a fair profit there. In many of the goods they sell they don't get any.

THE SUMMER SLUMP....

In prices is felt here just as much as any where, and as a result Shoes are being sold at about a third less than they are worth—that is less any profit and part of the cost to us last spring.

Of course, we lose something every time we make a sale, but we'd rather lose a little now than much later on.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,

BELLEFONTE, - PA.

We have 3 styles Men's Collars, 2200 Linen, 4-ply, regularly sold in Bellefonte at from 15 to 25c. Our price, 10c. Nothing to compare with it ever shown in the town. —GARMANS.

A box of fine Butter Milk Soap for 10c, or a double cake of fine Castile for 5c. —GARMANS.

Mennen's Borated Talcum Powder at 20c. Cuticura Soap, 20c a cake, 3 cakes for 50c. Surely such prices will lead you away from fake sales. —GARMANS.

2c for a regular 5c Egg Beater, or 6 for 10c, regularly sold at 5c everywhere. —GARMANS,

110 sheets of finest Paper and Envelopes for 25c. This is of the best goods and always makes a pleased customer. Comes in plain and ruled. —GARMANS.

The world renowned "Sweeperette" Carpet Sweeper, always sold at $3, at the great bargain price, $2. —GARMANS.

Jelly Glasses with tin tops, 25c a doz. $1.50 Hammock for 99c. A first class Baby Swing for 25c.

GARMAN'S STORE.

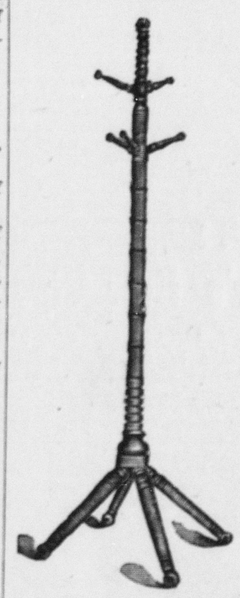
BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

Closing-Out Sale

—OF—

BABY CARRIAGES AND REFRIGERATORS

At W. R. Brachbill's Furniture Store.



100 COSTUMERS

Bought at a sacrifice sale,

WILL BE SOLD AT 49c.

Regular price, $1.25.

Come early, as they will not last at above price.

Prices of Chamber and Parlor Suits cut into to make room for Fall stock.

W. R. Brachbill,

Telephone, 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

FOUR SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK.

At 25c.

125 Ladies' Shirt Waists, all we have left over of our entire stock, same sold for $2.00, $1.50, $1.18, 75c, and none sold during season for less than 50c. All go now for the one price,

At 25c.

At 4½c a Yard.

2 Bales Yard Wide Bleached and Unbleached Muslin, as good as you ever bought for 6c a yard, go now as a leader in our Domestic Department,

At 4½c a Yard.

At 5c a Yard.

1,500 yards Shirting in light and dark colors, a shirting sold all over town at 7c a yard. We are running it this week

At 5c a Yard.

At 3c a Yard.

25 pieces Kitchen Toweling, fast colors, always sold before at 5c a yard and as good a quality as you want for kitchen use, take it now

At 3c a Yard.

We Have More to Tell You When We See You.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.

"Makers of Low prices and Terrors to All Competitors."